

THE WAR \$ CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

19th Year. No. 3.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 18, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

THE MAN WE ARE AFTER!



"Without him the general is helpless,
The earth but a place and a plan;
He moves all and clothes all and feeds all,
This sad-smiling average man."

(See Poem page 4).

Gathered at Twelve.

Collected by A. S.

If you would please God, be much in His company.

When you bury a quarrel don't set up a stone over its grave.

Every sin is a mistake; the epitaph for the sinner is "Thou fool."

When a man is wrong, and won't admit it, he usually gets angry.

What ever you dislike in another take care to correct in yourself.

A Christian never falls asleep in the fire or in the water, but grows drowsy in the sunshine.

The worst sins are small, contagious vices. White ants pick a carcass sooner than a lion will.

Has the laborer in God's vineyard no rest? No; he has enlisted for eternal service. Has he no joy? Yes; to serve is to enjoy.

The way to be righteous yourself is to be careful not to wrong others. With what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again.

The reputation of a man is like his shadow: It sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him; it is sometimes longer and sometimes shorter than his natural size.

Christianity is no longer on trial. It has confounded its critics. It has given proof of its capabilities. It has stood its own strength against bigotry, fanaticism, and wrath of its enemies, and today is white-winged as the angel to fly abroad on its mighty and majestic mission. But what form of immortality has lived longer than a generation? What philosophic or scientific assault on Christianity has had any lasting success? Men once famous for their opposition to the Gospel are half forgotten or half despised. Their works perish with them.

How to Read the Bible.

From an Address by the Late Mrs. General Booth.

Don't imagine that the repugnant views of the character of God which have been forced upon you by professed theologians will form an excuse for your rejection of this Book, or of divine authority of it in the great day of account. God will say, "Had you not the light for yourself?" You do not shut your natural eyes against the light of the sun, and permit yourself to be led about the world anywhere people choose to lead you. No; you open your eyes and look where you are going! Why don't you open your soul, and take in the light of the spiritual sun, that you may walk and not stumble? If you refuse to do this, you will be condemned among those who love darkness rather than light. Don't imagine that these supposed contradictions will be an excuse for you at the judgment seat. It is not many weeks since a gentleman said to me, "While you Christians are quarrelling, there's hope for us sinners. One teaches one thing and another another, till a poor fellow doesn't know what to believe."

Ah! that is a comfortable way to put it down here; but when you get to the bar of God, He will say to all such, "Thou wicked and slothful servant, why didst thou not go to My Book for thyself, and be at the trouble to get to know My will?"

We ought to study this Book as a whole, and surely we should take that which is plain and unmistakable as a key to unlock and interpret that which at first sight is difficult and contradictory. Is not this the principle which prevails in all rightly constituted human courts? Are not all human documents judged and disposed of according to this rule? Is it not insisted that these shall be interpreted consistently with themselves and with the general scope and design of the writer? You say, "Yes; and that is

the only rational rule of interpretation." If you were interested in a will which was in dispute, you would have a keen appreciation of the importance of this rule. Then, if this is necessary with respect to the writings of men of comparatively recent date, how much more is it necessary with respect to the writings of God—many of them having come down to us from ages back, and, notwithstanding all the care that has been taken in their preservation, subject to many changes of phraseology, thus requiring in difficult passages the utmost care and skill, and yet not so much skill as honesty, in order to understand their meaning?

SIN NEVER COMES ALONE.

Sin never comes singly. There is no such thing as "just this once" about doing wrong. As the old proverb says, "Sin always has a sin on either arm." The bad deed must support itself on this side and on that one by the false word. The foolish pride, which we half excuse, makes us commit the unkindness which we did not mean.

Who knocks so loud? A little lonely sin!

"Slip in," we answer, and all hell comes in.

An old legend from the Jewish Talmud says that when Noah was taking the animals into the ark, the Lie came along, and wanted to be admitted, but it had no mate, and Noah said that all things must come in two by two. The Lie went off and found Vice, and asked her to come in also. Vice consented, but only on the condition that she should be given all the earnings of the Lie. "And ever after, what the Lie earneth, Vice consumeth it." So it is always "a tangled web we weave," when we begin the works of evil. There is only one safe rule, that is, "Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away!"



CHAPTER IV.

WHOLESALE SALVATION.

The Salvation war in India now entered upon a new and interesting stage. The revival at Gujarat had demonstrated that the Hindoos could be reached by the methods which had proven so successful in other lands. We were only hindered by the fewness of our officers.

An invitation to take part in one of our mammoth international demonstrations in London, England, prepared the way for overcoming this difficulty. Weerasooriya took charge of the party of Indian representatives, which included Hindoos, Mohammedans, and Buddhists—converts from the leading religions of the heathen world.

We were warned by our Headquarters that, while we were heartily welcome as delegates to the great Congress, we must not expect or plead for reinforcements of men or money, as the resources of the Army had been taxed to their utmost by the many extensions already carried out, and by the needs of many lands.

However, the detachment from India carried everything before it, and such was the wave of enthusiasm that was aroused by their appearance and their impassioned appeals, that our hopes and prayers were more than realized, and when the contingent prepared for its homeward journey it was accompanied by one of the largest missionary reinforcements that had ever been despatched for the conversion of the heathen.

Weerasooriya's Life and Influence had made itself felt, both in public and in private, wherever he appeared. None could gaze into that noble countenance, or meet those flashing eyes, or listen to those burning appeals, without realizing that the nations whom he represented were indeed worth saving.

It was decided by General Booth that a party of fifty Salvation Army

A FALSE FAITH.

There is the possibility of deception regarding faith, and if we be not well grounded in the faith and superstructure of the Christian life, we cannot stand. There is such a thing as a faith that is false.

We may deceive others regarding what and how we believe. By some this may be intentionally done. There are "make-believers," hypocrites, who feign faith. Then there may be an unintentional deceiving of others regarding faith. Men may entertain a higher estimate of our faith than it deserves. We ourselves may be conscious of doubts and fears which others have no suspicion that we entertain.

Again, we may be self-deceived. The unsanctified heart is deceitful, and our adversary is a liar. So a wicked heart and a wicked devil may conspire to deceive us regarding our faith. One may imagine he has fellowship with God while living in sin. But "If we say we be fellowship with Him and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth." We may believe that we have no need of personal cleansing from sin. But "If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us."

Thus many a false profession has been made, to the detriment of truth, the confusion of others, and the dread injury of the false professor.

There is a way that seemeth right to a man; but the end thereof are the ways of death. Sincerity will not answer. Our faith must be founded upon God's truth. Our professors must be in accord with the Word of God. Unfeigned faith must be grounded upon the infallible and immutable Scripture. "To the law and to the testimony: If they speak not according to this Word, it is because there is no light in them." (Isa. viii. 20.)—E. F. Walker.

JERICHO.

(Joshua vi.)

Around the walls of Jericho.
The Israelish army go.

With steady tramp, with spears in hand,
They follow out the Lord's command.

Six days, six journeys, now are past,
The sun has risen upon the last.

Scarce has the first flushings of the dawn
Announced that weary night had gone.

When, forth from every well-known tent,
In stern indifference wait the men.

Thus early start they on their way;
Seven rounds must be fulfilled to-day.

II.

Within the walls of Jericho
In stern indifference wait the foe.

What care they for those haggard men
Who have commenced their march again?

How can they hope to overthrow,
In such a way, proud Jericho?

And so with a laugh and a scornful glance
They join the wild mazes of the dance.

And pass 'round the ruddy wine,
Rarest of all in Palestine.

The sounds of revelry rise high,
Beneath the glare of the revelry sky.

III.

Outside the walls of Jericho
Steadily on the warriors go.

Six of the rounds are already past,
And they have now commenced the last.

Throughout those ranks no sound is heard,
No merry jest, no cheering word.

There rises up no other sound
Than the steady foot-beat on the ground.

Now suddenly they turn about,
And with one voice the people shout.

Down fall the walls of Jericho,
The heathen's power lieh low.

IV.

Low lie the walls of Jericho,
And through her walls her foemen go.

All hope for the city proud hath fled,
For her boasted hosts are dead;

And the ringing pavement of the street
Echoeth naught but the footmen's feet.

Thus did firm faith in God's commands
Prove mightier than human hands.

Thus did the strong right arm of God
Scatter the heathen hosts abroad.

Thus did He great honor lay
Upon the great name of Joshua.

V.

In the long march of every life,
Where there is much of toil and strife,

Remaneth still some Jericho,
Some firm stronghold where lurks the foe.

And as the Israelites of old,
Trusted the promise, we are told;

And had the patience to fulfil
The unknown mystery of God's will:

So we, if we with patience wait,
Unbought by love, unmoved by hate,

Shall see the walls of error go,
As went the walls of Jericho.

—Onward.

Have a place for everything, and
Have everything in its place.

Hide your own troubles, but watch
To help others out of theirs.

Look for beauty in everything and
take a cheerful view of every event.

The Van

By "ONE-WHO-SAWIT"

Our Shelter for Men in V. designated "The Anchor," known in that city. It is well near the busy wharves, and has splendid patronage. There are times when this place was full in the evening, and all last had to be turned away.

Ensign and Mrs. Hay have charge of this flourishing hostelry for nearly two years, and have things in "apple-pie order," a expressive slang phrase. The

is a busy and a business man you cannot catch slapping. Hay puts in a great deal of work and elbow grease to appearance of windows, bedrooms clean and bright.

The Shelter is a large building, formerly used as a now for about six years on the Salvation Army. The ground is divided into office, reading room, wash-room, kitchen, while the upper story, by officers' quarters, contains for somewhat permanent



S. A. Men's Shelter, Vancouver.

Each of these rooms is for two young men, and fitted up.

The whole arrangement is comfortable and very suitable for the needs of the West, where



Lieut. Newton.

The Vancouver "Anchor."

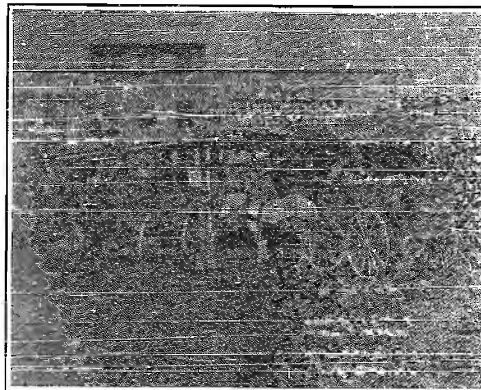
A MODEL INSTITUTION.

By "ONE-WHO-SAW-IT."

Our Shelter for Men in Vancouver, designated "The Anchor," is well known in that city. It is well located, near the busy wharves, and enjoys a splendid patronage. There have been times when this place was filled early in the evening, and all late comers had to be turned away.

Ensign and Mrs. Hay have been in charge of this flourishing institution for nearly two years, and have everything in "apple-pie order," to use an expressive slang phrase. The Adjutant is a busy and a business man, whom you cannot catch napping, while Mrs. Hay puts in a great deal of hard work and elbow grease to keep the appearance of windows, floors, and bedrooms clean and bright.

The Shelter is a large two-story building, formerly used as a hotel, but now for about six years operated by the Salvation Army. The ground floor is divided into office, reading-room, bunk-room, wash-room, kitchen, etc., while the upper storey, besides the officers' quarters, contains only rooms for somewhat permanent lodgers.



Industrial Woodyard, Vancouver, B.C.

young men, severed from all restricting ties, are apt to drift so easily into bad habits by having to lodge in places where temptations are so close at hand.

The Industrial Woodyard.

In connection with the Shelter is a fine woodyard, which does a splendid business. Adj. Hay has well followed up the good foundation laid by his predecessor, Adj. Patterson, and the credit of the woodyard goes a long way in supporting the Shelter, besides giving excellent employment to many who are temporarily out of work, and otherwise would become objects of public charity. Some days the woodyard has cut and delivered as much as twenty-four cords of wood. Nearly all the wood ordered is cut and split, and frequently men are supplied to carry the wood into the shed.

Mr. John Irwin, the foreman of the woodyard, has been employed there since its beginning. He is thoroughly reliable and issues all the tickets to the men for work done in the yard, and takes a real interest in the yard.

"The prospect for the winter's business in the woodyard is good," writes Adj. Hay in a recent letter. "Yester-

day I received an order for twenty-eight cords from one man, also several other orders from three to ten cords each. Our Labor Bureau here is a real good thing; we are 'phoned up

almost every day to supply men for jobs to different people."

Some Telling Figures.

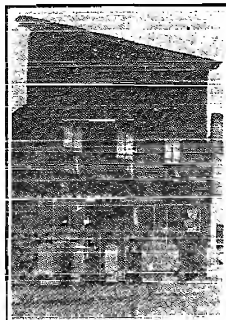
We are pleased to back up all the things that can be said about the Anchor and its energetic chief by some excellent statistics. During last year the following returns for the Shelter and Woodyard are shown in our books:

Total No. of beds supplied	13,366
No. at 10c.....	6,546
No. at 15c.....	6,840
Total No. meals supplied	6,194
Total No. found employment at woodyard, being temporary employees only	571
Total No. found employment outside woodyard, through our free Labor Bureau	150
Total amount paid in wages at woodyard	\$1,530.25
Total No. cords of wood handled about	1,300

A Sixpenny Start.

How a Few Coppers Provided a Home-Less Man with a Fresh Start in Life.

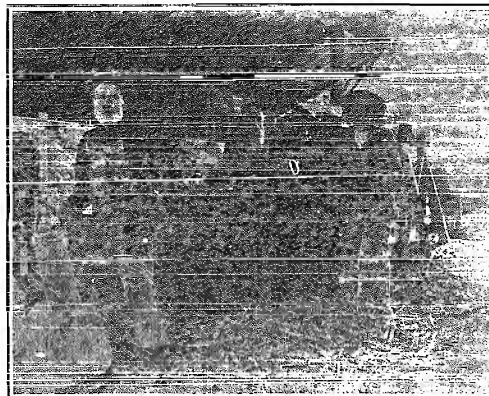
He was an elderly man, poorly clad, but clean and active, and as a paper-seller he was pushing his wares in front of one of the railway stations.



S. A. Men's Shelter, Vancouver, B.C.

Each of these rooms is taken by one or two young men, and comfortably fitted up.

The whole arrangement is very commendable and very suitable to the conditions of the West, where so many



Mr. L. Carter, "Yard Boss" Irwin, Lieut. Newton.

Adj. Hay and Staff, S. A. Shelter, Vancouver, B.C.



Lieut. Newton. Mrs. Hay. Little Pearl. Adj. Hay. Pro-Lieut. Allen, who has now gone to the Klondike.

Looking down the street, he saw a Salvationist approaching, and having recognized in the officer an old friend, he crossed the road, his face beaming with pleasure, and said:

"Excuse me stopping you, Major, but I owe a debt of gratitude to the Salvation Army, and want to tell you of it."

"Go on, my brother," replied the Major, encouragingly.

"Well, it's like this," continued the paper-seller. "I got converted at Blackfriars Free Breakfast meeting some time ago, and as the Elevators were full up, Colonel Sturgess was unable to give me a job on the Monday morning, but says he, kindly:

"Look here, my man, I'll tell you what I will do. Here's a sixpence, go and get some evening papers, and endeavor in that way to earn enough for your bit of food and your bunk. Keep true to God, and He will help you."

The paper-seller's lip trembled as he continued:

"Thank you, sir," says I, and with that I went out, did as the Colonel advised, and God blessed that sixpence. I have been able to get my food and looking up to the present, and I've got a regular stand at the station here. You will thank the Colonel for me, will you, Major?"

The above story is as true as it is touching, and is only a week old.

A Home for Children has been opened in Malmberget, Sweden, by Brigadier Liljegren, Secretary for the Women's Social Work in Sweden.

League of Mercy.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

"Naked, and ye clothed Me."

The League of Mercy workers come in contact with cases of the most deplorable destitution in their work. Perhaps none more pitiable or commending their need to the sympathy and help of the public heart than those whose poverty is occasioned by sickness. Their ministrations often have a more practical outcome even than prayer, reading, or distributing literature.

Hence how important it is for the friends of the poor, the suffering and sinful to understand the true character of this noble, self-denying work, and the means and ways in which they can respond to its claims, and facilitate the efforts of its workers.

Some time ago, one of the members in going from cot to cot, talking with and praying for each sufferer, came across a most distressing case—a poor woman whose serious illness had been brought on through her very praiseworthy attempts to be cleanly in her home and person. She had only one change of clothing, nothing to replace it while submitting it to soap and water. She had washed her undergarments and wrapped a blanket about her, had hung them in the little yard to dry. She caught cold through this, and a tedious illness followed. She had not an article of clothing in which to wrap the little baby at her side, when she should be discharged from the hospital, convalescent. The League of Mercy sisters procured some little garments for the baby, also warm things for the mother, and afterwards called upon her in her own home.

The second page of the unfortunate woman's story is quite as touching as the former one. Her husband told her he had been unable to get employment for a long time, and they had nothing in their home. He was forthwith ordered by the physician into the hospital. Shortly after, the poor mother herself, likely for lack of proper nourishment in her weak state, had a relapse, and was compelled to follow her husband into the hospital at the city's expense.

A long siege of weakness and pain followed. What to do with the baby? That was the puzzling question—a problem hard of solving. The neighbors, though willing, were too poor to keep it. There was nothing for the helpless little one but that the League of Mercy sister should take it herself—even if it did for a time, in caring for it, deprive her of her beloved child. Surely the mother will remember, and say, "Thank much."

"In prison, and ye came unto Me."

A young fellow, of nineteen years, awaiting his trial for the life he took in a hour of desperate frenzy, heard the prayers offered, and listened to the song of hope sung by the little group of Christian soldiers who knelt upon the stone floor of his cell, and poured out his own heart's supplication and regret, and accepted the free grace offered to the "whosoever," and though the sentence of a long twenty years' penal servitude bared over his head, his determination to live a righteous life behind iron bars in the future is strong, and his faith in Omnipotent forgiving love is unwavering.

"You would have had two years in the Mercer if these ladies had not asked for your release. Now you have a chance to live a different life—I would advise you to do as the Army ladies direct."

"You are remanded for a week," continued the blue-coated officer of the law. "If you come here again, you will go down for two years. Remember that!"

Two League of Mercy sisters waited at the Staff Inspector's office while his colleague in the control of the Morality Department solemnly charged the woman who had so narrowly escaped the dread term of imprisonment.

It was a scene typical of League of Mercy endeavor.

The full officers had seen this new inmate at their Thursday afternoon meeting, and on enquiry it was found she was awaiting her trial on a charge of running away with the husband of

another. Also it was intimated that if the Army would take her, the Magistrate was willing to commit her to their care on suspended sentence.

Two officers accordingly were found in the court-room ready to respond to this opportunity of saving her if possible.

"Are you willing to receive this woman?" questioned His Worship, as the officers stood by the reporters' table.

Their willingness was expressed, with the result above recorded.

"He came to seek and to save that which was lost."

Two Army soldiers stood, one hot summer's evening, in one of the close court-yards of a large, busy city. The air was fetid and oppressive. The houses of that filthy court were repulsive in the extreme. On the twilight air oaths and cursings were heard issuing from the godless crowd within. Above these discordant sounds floated the strains of an old hymn, which has been sung by peoples of many tongues and climes:

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Draw from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains."

Prayer was offered, messages of salvation were faithfully spoken to the motley crowd drawn from those sultry, "stummy" rooms by the song. The sisters came away glad of the chance to sow the seed, but sad on account of the apparent small fruit resulting.

"Ye shall reap," says the Word, "if ye faint not." How true the promise.

A few days afterwards two women, with bundles containing all their personal effects, rapped at the door of an Army Home.

"We've come," they said together.

"You asked us to come, and we've come."

They went out from the Home some months after to live out its precepts and examples in the happy lives which the opened "fountain for sin" made possible.

Finland.

The Finnish Self-Defence effort takes place during October.

Commissioner Ouchterlony is undertaking a two months' tour in Finland during October and November.

PETERBORO'S FAMOUS BAND.

By STAFF-CAPT. PAGE.

"The time is not long past when the songs of the Salvation Army, though undeniably sweet, were not the most mellow to the harmony-loving ear, but I can only say that if, as a people, you have grown in grace as you have grown in music, you are increasingly blessed."

The words were the impartial verdict of the Chief Magistrate of the town, and spoken upon the barracks platform they held a distinct compliment for the band behind him, which had just rendered a selection. But we think we know the Peterboro bandmen to be too loyal to the spirit of true Salvationists to be spoiled by the encomium; nor were it undeserved, for the band is as excellent in tone as the commanding officer testifies to its being in spiritual and financial assistance to the general working of the corps.

From a financial standpoint, the band is not only able to keep its head above water, without drawing a cent from the ordinary corps funds, but is able to maintain a pecuniary position which is a source of pardonable pride to all those concerned. The financing of the band is chiefly supplied by means of an institution known as the Band League. To this League every band-member belongs, a great number of the corps, and quite a large circle of outside friends, and although the fee is only ten cents per month, the number of League members ensures quite a small income. Among its recent members the League numbers Rev. Mr. Potter, of the Presbyterian Church, Peterboro; Alderman Botten, of the same town, and other prominent citizens. The Town Council granted the band an annual subsidy of fifty dollars per year, in which Peterboro sets other towns an excellent example, which we should be glad to see the civic dignitaries all over the Territory take pattern by.

Since the band was first organized, some thirteen years ago, forty-four individuals have played in its ranks, not including useful officers. The band's business is transacted by the Bandmaster, Deputy Bandmaster, Secretary, Treasurer, and the officers in charge, under whose mild rule the band-members work harmoniously and heartily.

The following are names and descriptions of the band-members. It will be noticed that all but one or two are Army converts.

J. M. Greene, Bandmaster. Bb Clarinet. Was saved as a Junior in the Army, and was an officer for two years and a half.

Bro. Wm. Payton, Deputy Band-

master. 1st Cornet. Has been saved seventeen years. Is an Army convert. Has been a member of the band since its organization.

J. S. Sergt-Major R. C. Brand. Soprano. Saved eighteen years ago in the Army as a Junior, and spent five years in it as an officer.

Mrs. Brand. Bb Clarinet. Saved in the Army fourteen years ago, when a Junior. She is a sister of the Bandmaster.

Bandman Henry Greene. 2nd Baritone. Saved sixteen years ago, in the S. A., at Stirling.

Secretary Mrs. H. Greene. 1st Tenor. Saved sixteen years. An Army convert out of Stirling.

Convert Sergt-Major T. Brooke. Bb Bass. Saved fourteen years ago in the Army, and for that time has been praising the Lord, whose name he used to take constantly in vain. He is now the Treasurer of the Band.

Sergt-Major E. Barrett. Bb Bass. Saved in the Army seven years ago. Was a Field Officer for some time, until his health compelled him to withdraw.

Sister Millie Bacon. 2nd Tenor. An Army convert of six years' standing. Entered the corps as a Junior, and is now a teacher in the J. S. Company.

Bandman Carlos Greene. Solo Euphonium. Saved ten years ago, at the age of twelve years, at the S. A. penitentiary form. He started to play at the age of seven.

Bandman H. Defoe. Bb Clarinet. Saved eight months ago in the Army, and a band-member for the last six months.

Sergt-Major Mrs. W. Lloyd. 2nd Tenor. An Army convert of ten years' standing, and the present S.M. of the League of Mercy.

Bandman T. Scott. 1st Cornet. An old-timer, who was saved sixteen years ago at the S. A. penitentiary form, and has been a bandman since there has been a band here.

Bandman Thos. Redner. 1st Cornet. Saved from the curse of drink seventeen years ago in an Army meeting, and kept sober ever since.

Bandman N. Whiteside. Bass Drum. An Army convert of two years' experience. Came here from Aurora.

Bandman M. Job. Snare Drum. Was saved four years ago in the Salvation Army.

Sister Gertrude Bacon. 2nd Cornet. Saved when a little girl, ten years ago, is now a Company teacher.

Bandman H. Edmondson. 2nd Trombone. A veteran of Peterboro. Was saved twenty years ago, when alone in a cellar, and has been a band-member since the band started.

Harry Lloyd. 2nd Cornet. A Junior recruit for the band, who promises much for the future.

Julia Brooks. 1st Tenor. Another Junior who is taking her place in the band.



Peterboro Brass Band.



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Our Soldiers' Page.



Daily Readings

"Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us."—Heb. xii. 1.

SUNDAY. 1. A man was passing along a railway track in California. Laying his bundle on the line, he climbed a bank to get a drink of water from a spring. Just then he heard the whistle of an approaching train, and rushed down the bank to snatch his bundle from the track. He had barely time to reach the spot, when the train rushed past and dashed out his brains. In the vain endeavor to save his bundle he sacrificed his life. How many sacrifice their lives in the effort to retain some cherished sin or indulgence. They want to drink the water of salvation; they hear the whistle of the train of death—they know it is close at hand; but they want to rescue their bundle of pleasure, of sin, of worldliness, and sin. And in the attempt they lose their life. They prefer the bundle to the water, and they lose both the bundle and their life.

"Seeing that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness."—2 Peter iii. 11. **MONDAY.** A dying penitent sent for the Broken Hill Captain, who had the joy of pointing him to the Saviour, and hearing him claim salvation before death came. Around our comrade's grave the Captain said, "One of you may be the next I will have to read the Burial Service over," and so it happened. One out of the same house, and who stood by that grave was the next to follow. He came to hear the memorial service, and while they were singing that beautiful chorus, "I need Thee every hour," he got convicted of sin, went home, and promised God He would have every moment of his life. Next day he took ill and died on Sunday. Thus it behooves us all to be ready, not knowing who will be the next.

"He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed."—Isa. liii. 5. **TUESDAY.** In saving her child from a burning house, a mother had got her face dreadfully burnt and scarred. Many years later, when mother and daughter were present at a party, a gentleman asked the latter who the ugly woman with the scarred face was. "I don't know," replied the girl, ashamed to say that it was her mother, though knowing that the wounds had been gained in saving her life. What must the angels think of a saint, a soldier, an officer, ashamed of Jesus—abashed to own Him before a mocking world, because of the scars which He has gained in saving us? What sight more despicable than that of a Christian denying his Master? Yet, alas, how common! They deny Him by their worldly dress, by their idle talk, by their pride, etc. How mean! Let us here and now get saved from this spirit of shame. The blood of Jesus can, shall, does cleanse us.

"Keep thy heart with all diligence: for out of it are the issues of life."—Prov. iv. 23. On the top of my typewriter machine and dirt from machine." Not a bad thing, words. I sometimes think that many who have given way in the hour of trial and temptation, have gone down before the power and forces of darkness would be to-day standing and strong if they had said every day a real dealing with God about their sins. Anything that comes between our souls and God is wrong. Any-

thing that prevents that daily communion and waiting upon Him is not of the best and most direct and real work, viz., the improving of our own spiritual life, and the salvation of our fellow-creatures.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."—John xv. 13. **THURSDAY.** down his life for his friends. "John xv. 13. Maynard, 'the boatswain of Lake Erie,' with the steamer on fire around him, held fast by the wheel in the very jaws of the flames, and was thus enabled to guide the vessel into harbor, saving the many lives within her at the cost of his own fearful anguish while slowly scorched to death.

"Watch, therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—Matt. xxiv. 42. **FRIDAY.** come. "Matt. xxiv. 42. A mother explained to her little daughter, who could not comprehend her father's death, that God had sent for him, and by-and-by He would send for them all; how soon she could not tell. 'Well, then, ma,' said the child, 'if God is to send for us soon, and we don't know just when, hadn't we better begin to pack up?'"

"I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you."—John xiii. 15. **SATURDAY.** done to you. "John xiii. 15. A mother who had been converted in the Army meetings tried to induce her little boy and girl to get down on their knees to pray, but the boy, only about six years of age, always obstinately refused, and when questioned as to why he refused to kneel he made the reply: 'No; if my pa goes to hell, I will go too.' Shortly after, his father went to the penitential form, and immediately the little fellow saw him do this, he followed his example.

Evolution of the Salvation Army

A GLANCE AT ARMY WORK AROUND THE WORLD IN 1886.

Then some noble work for God was done by our comrades in Australasia at this time. The Army had only four years previous set foot in the colonies, and the work spread like a vast prairie fire. Town after town was surrounded by our soldiery, the cities seized in the name of the King, and some of the most brilliant victories ever recorded in our annals were then achieved in the Antipodes. To-day they have solid ranks of soldiers numbering very many thousands.

At the early date of 1886 the Salvation Army in the colonies—
Had become a National Institution.
In four years they had increased a thousandfold. They had no less than six War Cry, having then a circulation of some 80,000 copies per week. Their labors were owned and blessed by God, which our readers will affirm when we say that in a period of six months no less than 11,000 souls sought salvation at our penitential forms. One of the grandest features of the work of early times was the Rescue of Fallen Sisters and the Prison Gate Work. Thousands were helped at that date, sixty-five per cent. of those assisted leading upright and godly lives.

The Secretary of the Government Reformation and Industrial Department, wrote to the Congress as follows at that time:
"I have much pleasure in stating, in reply to the Under-Secretary's inquiry, that this department has, in many instances, been materially assisted in its work of protection and reclamation by the exertions of several branches of the Salvation Army organization. This more especially applies to the case of those young persons who, having been at one time wards of this department, had relapsed into evil ways subsequently to the termination of its legal control over them.

Kadesh-Barnea

By M. E. P.

GOD'S chosen people were in bondage to their enemies. Great and cruel burdens were laid upon them by their masters. God heard their cry because of their cruel oppression, and sent Moses to save them and bring them to the land promised to their fathers, and so to be a type of spiritual things to us who should come after.

Our souls are sold under sin. We are in bondage to cruel task-masters—the world, the flesh, and the devil. Christ, our Great Deliverer, has come to save; we hear His voice calling us to leave the burden and chains of sin. As the Israelites start on their journey we see how the enemy endeavors to hold them; it was very hard for them to break away from the old life, even though it was such a hard one.

And when souls come to the Red Sea of repentance, how the enemy hems them in. Go forward, look up!

The waters divide, the angel of the Lord leads the way—a light to the soul and a tremble to the enemy. When once the Red Sea is crossed, the waters come and cover the enemy and we see them no more. Then we sing songs of praise for deliverance.

Bread From Heaven Still Abundant.
God now gives unto us, as unto the Children of Israel, bread from heaven to eat, and water from the rock to drink; and yet, as the people of old murmured, so do we, although surrounded by God's richest blessings.

But the Red Sea was not the Israelites' destiny. God brought them out that He might bring them into this inheritance in Canaan. There were but eleven days' journey from Horeb to Kadesh-Barnea.

God did not intend we should be long in coming to our spiritual Canaan.

And now God said, "Go up and possess the land." The spies brought back rich fruit and good report.

So your comrades and friends have been telling you of the spiritual Canaan, but you are afraid of the giants and walled cities. Remember it is the Lord, your God, that shall fight your battles for you.

The Children of Israel rebelled and refused to go forward, and God's anger was kindled and He forbade their entering in, except Caleb and Joshua, whose hearts were right in God's sight. When afterwards they repented and would have gone over into Canaan, God would not suffer them to go. Their chance was gone; they must return to the wilderness in die.

Go Forward.

Reader, when God's Spirit leads you forward, unless you go, your soul will lose its life and power. You cannot go back to be the same as you were before, but to spiritual decay and death only.

In the place where I lived at the time God sanctified my heart, there were a goodly number who bore witness to the beautiful fruits of Canaan, which made others long to go over to possess, but when they saw the giants and walled cities, they cried out, "We cannot possess the land."

When they did have an opportunity and would not go, God removed the witnesses, whereupon spiritual death and darkness came over the place.

It is so with each individual: except we use the light God gives us the light will become darkness, and how great is that darkness!

How is it with your soul? You have crossed the Red Sea, you have seen the enemy overthrown, you have eaten bread from heaven, you have come to Kadesh, will you go over now? Hungry souls are watching your life and testimony, sinners are watching as the heathen nations watched Israel, and when they see us turn back and suffer defeat they mock and say, "God was not able to deliver you from the enemy."

If we, who love God, refuse to go on in all the light He gives, how can we expect sinners to be saved?

Praise God, He can deliver, He can sin us and lead us, and put the fear of us on the people around about us. Then shall the ungodly realize there is a God in Israel, and come and seek Him to give glory unto His name.

Come, let us go up and possess the land, and in His name set up our banners. The walls of opposition shall fall, for our God shall fight for us when we serve Him with all our hearts.

"Now, O my Joshua, bring me in, Cast out the foe, the thinned sin. The carnal mind remove."

The purchase of Thy death divide, And, oh, with all the sanctified, Give me a lot of love!"

LOOKING UNTO JESUS.

Paul said, "I count all things but loss, that I may win Christ." He could well endure the afflictions which are but for a moment, while looking unto Jesus. Stephen could shine like an angel among the cruel mob, because he saw Him who is invisible. When the martyrs were called upon to endure the burnings and the torture of the body of Christ of Him who had died for them, so overcome the bodily suffering, that they were borne triumphantly above them.

While we look not at the things which are seen, but see Jesus in the fiery trials transforming us into His image and preparing us for Himself, we, too, are able to rejoice in affliction. We could not endure, if we could not see the joy set before us of winning Christ. The secret is, "Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith, who, for the joy set before Him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God."

Heb. xii. 2.

One of St.

A NUMBER of people who helped the Apostle Paul in different ways are mentioned in the last chapter of Epistle to the Romans, but singles out one for special praise. He sends to her a salute and says to her, not only that she labored and was beloved, but she labored "much in the Lord" (xvi. 12). Here is a beautiful character, and one that might be placed on the names of many of Persis who have, during the served Christ.

We know nothing more of her than which is given in this one. Her name may possibly in her Eastern origin. She may have been the wife of some Roman or who had wedded her in distant lands. Anyhow, she had in Rome come to the power of the Gospel. She was in the Lord Christ. She had spiritual life in and through She was in vital union with She had had experienced mercy and love through Christ. She felt her sins were forgiven for sake, and hence she labored for Him.

A Great Difference.

Now, there is a great difference between laboring "in the Lord" laboring to secure our salvation, are very careful in respect to their duties rather than to the power than for the glory of God. Persis been seeking by good works to secure her own salvation about apostle would not have spoken in a laudatory manner of her. He gloried in not standing before of "his own righteousness" would have praised God by reason of piety of religious works.

There was a real spiritual Persis. Only by having that exercise the highest influence on others. We may be good for good employers, good tradesmen, members of society, good members of some religious organizations, less we are renewed in the our mind and united to God by ing faith, good works tend to be gratulation rather than to the of God.

We must be Christians if we exert the influence of Christianity. Influence is always beneficial though it should be without a of God or without reference to future life; but to be of the value it must have its spring faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, the life beyond. The influence is not only moral, but religious. Persis was not content to be, but evidently was impelled to blessing for others. She labored a blessing. She rejoiced that permitted to be a worker for She would not crouch over the to be done, and the general new divine things by those around but she sought to be useful. She rejoiced in the opportunity of for Christ.

We Must Help Ourselves

God, by sending us into the a helpless state, shows that expected to put forth effort benefit ourselves. Man cannot help to escape danger, or run He is not strong, he cannot himself without thought. He provided for like birds, and without forethought. He has and there is a blessing in this.

It is a merciful provision that we have to toil for any. The curse is not on labor, unrequited labor. People's nature brings most fully of are not the lot of labor in character who have to wring from a sustenance by hard toil are self-reliant, far-seeing, exact and prompt in deed. God has care and character to go back He has given also a variety of occupations to man. Each thing that will develop him, to employ himself in a garden, on a farm, one in a shop, a ship, one in a studio, one in a factory, one in a library, one in a factory.

All here, or ought to be work to do. He who provides

One of St. Paul's Heroines.

By F. H.

A NUMBER of people who had helped the Apostle Paul in different ways are mentioned in the last chapter of the Epistle to the Romans, but he singles out one for special praise—Persis. He sends to her a salutation and says to her, not only that she labored and was beloved, but that she labored "much in the Lord" (Rom. xvi. 12). Here is a hallmark of character, and one that might be placed on the names of many sisters of Persis who have, during the ages, served Christ.

We know nothing more of Persis than that which is given in this reference. Her name possibly indicates her Eastern origin. She may have been the wife of some Roman official, who had wedded her in distant Persia. Anyhow, she had in Rome come under the power of the Gospel. She believed in the Lord Christ. She had found spiritual life in and through Him. She was in vital union with Him. She had had experience of God's mercy and love through Christ. She felt her sins were forgiven for His sake, and hence she labored "much" for Him.

A Great Difference.

Now, there is a great difference between laboring "in the Lord" and laboring to secure our salvation. Many are very careful in respect to all religious duties rather than for a personal aim than for the glory of God. Had Persis been seeking by good works to secure her own salvation alone, the apostle would not have spoken in this laudatory manner of her. He who gloried in not standing before God in "his own righteousness" would never have praised God by reason of multiplicity of religious works.

There was a real spiritual life in Persis. Only by having that can we exercise the highest influences on others. We may be good parents, good employers, good tradesmen, good members of society, good members of some religious organizations, but unless we are renewed in the spirit of our mind and united to God by a loving faith, good works tend to self-gratification rather than to the glory of God.

We must be Christians if we are to exert the influence of Christians. Moral influence is always beneficial, even though it should be without a thought of God or without reference to the future life; but to be of the highest value it must have its spring in the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in the life beyond. The influence, then, is not only moral, but religious.

Persis was not content to be saved, but evidently was impelled to seek the blessing for others. She labored to be a blessing. She rejoiced that she was permitted to be a worker for Christ. She would not croak over the amount to be done, and the general neglect of divine things by those around her, but she sought to be useful. She even rejoiced in the opportunity of working for Christ.

We Must Help Ourselves.

God, by sending us into the world in a helpless state, shows that we are expected to put forth effort to even benefit ourselves. Man cannot fly lightly to escape danger, or run swiftly. He is not strong, he cannot protect himself without thought. He is not provided for, like birds and beasts, without forethought. He has to labor, and there is a blessing in this.

It is a merciful provision of God that we have to toil for any benefit. The curse is not on labor, but on unrequited labor. People to whom nature brings most fully of her gifts are not the loftiest in character. Those who have to wring from nature a sustenance by hard toil are the most self-reliant, far-sighted, exact in word, and prompt in deed. God has made care and character to go hand in hand. He has given also a variety of occupations to man. Each finds something that will develop him. One has to employ himself in a garden, another on a farm, one in a shop, another in a ship, one in a studio, one in a surgery, one in a ministry, another in a factory.

All have, or ought to have, some work to do. He who provides not for

his own is said by the apostle to be "worse than a heathen man and a publican." Yet how many there are who idle through life! They "loaf." They wait for someone else to grow the grain, and make the bread, considering themselves industrious if they condescend to take the trouble to eat it. But this is not the normal state.

Robbers.

Idlers in God's world are robbers of God's glory. Their butterfly existence cannot lead to permanent happiness. Work saves from weariness here and from reproach hereafter. Our daily work may seem to us mean and unworthy of our time and powers, but rightly viewed it may not only discipline character, but be as a very sacrament of praiseful service. Church work may sometimes even cost anxiety, but the men and women who follow the example of Persis gain in themselves as much as they give to God.

Women can do much for Christ.

Labor Much.

To labor "much" for God is not necessarily to make a great noise. Little things often draw out much care. The small duties of life are as important as some that seem only for great occasions. A cup of cold water given to a warrior in hot pursuit may be more valuable than even a great repast. A cheery word may be more than hard cash. We may not be able to do much, but, if we do what we can, it is accepted. "Formasmuch as it is in thine heart," God said to David.

"Labored much." How some of us wish we could do much! As a preacher, I look with reverence on the work accomplished by such men as Spurgeon and Beecher. But one has to be content to fill one's appointed sphere and do the best to glorify God in the place where we may find ourselves. God does not want us to fret and fuss and fume over His work; but He does want us to labor because we love Him. If we love Him with all our hearts, our brains will never be devising something that will be the expression of our love. We can all do something.

It is the duty of every man to seek the spiritual life, and, possessing it,

forth the spirit of love, that may be our labor "in the Lord."

Sometimes our work may be very hard. We may be bound up with others who may make life burdensome. What employers and employed, parents and children, mothers and brothers, husbands and wives, have sometimes to bear from each other!

The "weaker vessel," as woman has often been called, has frequently to bear the heaviest burden. That artist who once exhibited in the Academy a picture called "The Burden Bearer," had a true conception of what is oftentimes practised. A man in the fulness of bloated strength strides on ahead, with pipe in mouth and dog at heel. Behind him come mother and daughter, or sister, carrying children and bundles. They are pallid with exhaustion, and can evidently hardly drag themselves along a step further. No help receive they from the strong man. His manner seems to indicate that a muttered oath at their small pace has but just passed his lips.

God help the many poor souls who have to see in such a picture an illustration of what they have to bear! God help them to bear such burden "in the Lord!"

(To be continued.)

REMEMBER!

By CAPT. HARMAN.

How often we see this word in the Holy Bible, "Remember," and yet how little we seem to think about it.

Solomon, in Eccl. xii. 1, speaks to the young in this wise, "Remember, now, thy Creator in the days of thy youth." How many there are, had they only remembered their God in their youth, would today be bright and shining lights.

Oh, my friend, remember. Satan is waiting about seeking whom he may devour. If you forget God, there is no hope of heaven for you.

Dear backslider, remember Lot's wife! Don't forsake your God, who has promised to give the victory, if you only trust Him. Remember Jesus' agony in the Garden for you. Think of Calvary's torture.

Remember, Christian, only those who live holy down here have the promise of entrance into heaven. What are you doing for your neighbor's salvation? Are you trying to win souls for your Master?

Remember, soldier, he that winneth souls is wise. The Word of God tells us, "Do we let our light so shine that those around us can see that we are the children of God?"

Oh, let us all remember death is sure, and the Judgment Day will find us just as we are. Are you ready, if the death angel should call?

A BEAR STORY.

A characteristic story of the President of the United States is one relating to a bear hunt undertaken by Colonel Roosevelt some years ago. There existed in the Selkirk a species of grizzly bear, one of which he had not yet shot, and he determined to secure a specimen. The guide who tells the incident, said that they came across one of these bears rather unexpectedly, and that the animal charged them. He added: "You know, Colonel Roosevelt is very near-sighted, and carries several pairs of glasses—one pair to read and one to shoot with, and another to walk with. When the bear charged us the Colonel had on his walking glasses, and when I told him the bear was upon him he coolly took off these glasses, folded them up, put them away in his pocket, took out and wiped his shooting glasses, and put them on as quietly and deliberately as if there were no bear in the whole country. By the time he got his glasses adjusted the bear was near, but he put up his gun and killed him in his tracks, and did not seem in the least bit excited."

The worldly-wise may be eternally foolish.

It takes more than money to make a living.

To look out mirrors will not make us beautiful.

Strength in prayer cannot be measured by length.



"A Man's a Man for a' That."

(See Poem, "The Average Man," on page 4.)

Persis was a woman, and Paul honored the work of women. The church has, in all ages, owed as much to the hidden work of women as to the outward work of men. To-day, many individual churches, and even the great missionary organizations, owe as much for success to women as to men.

It is a cheap snare that religion is a thing for women. Woman's heart has the right instinct in respect to religion. It is not certain that the New Woman has the right idea of her relation to humanity.

Persis was in earnest. She would have no sympathy with the people of Epicurean tastes, who seemed to imagine that the great business of life was to tickle the palate and pronounce on the quality of wines, or to pay their gossiping calls, or to keep up an appearance, or to go to gladiatorial games, or to catch the imperial recognition or smiles of courts. To her, life was a serious thing, although she would not regard it in a dismal light, but to be used for God and her fellows.

to seek to communicate it to others. The latter is the duty of every believer. Sometimes it is supposed to be the duty of ministers only, but it is the duty of every Christian. Mothers in the house can have more influence than ministers in the pulpit; toilers in the busy factory often more than leaders in the sanctuary. A minister's words may be forgotten, but a daily life is a constant sermon.

Our Sphere of Labor.

Moreover, the non-professional may have far more power than the official service. There are many who are only waiting for the manifestation of a real and unprofessional interest in their soul's welfare to be won to Christ. Any believer can show this interest, and perhaps win others.

That is our sphere of labor which lies immediately around us. To lead our children, brothers, sisters, comrades to Christ, to help them in every way to bear with their failings and weaknesses; to avoid upbraiding when speaking the truth; to show

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The General's New York Welcome!

Thirteen Steamers Go Out Into the Bay to Greet Him With Music and Cheers—Gorged Meetings on Sunday—Indescribable Influence and Scenes.

The magnificent welcome given to the General on Saturday, Oct. 4th, must have greatly cheered his heart, and convinced those who needed to be made aware of the fact, that the Salvation Army is a living and progressive movement, that has still within it all the vital elements which make it capable of incalculable expansion.

Seventeen steamboats had been engaged to convey the S. A. forces, at half-past six, on Saturday morning, from the pier out in the bay, to meet the S.S. "Philadelphia." The General had begun his breakfast, but immediately left the table when he heard the Salvation Army was approaching. The welcome is described by a local paper as follows:

"The minute the General made his appearance on the deck a volley of serial bombs were fired in the air and daylight fireworks were also exploded. Some of the fireworks contained paper balloons which had the words, 'Welcome home,' on them. Others had the Army flag printed on them surrounded by various designs."

"Every tugboat was loaded to the gunwales with Army followers, who cheered their chief again and again as he stood at the rail, and now and then the crowd on one of the boats would begin a hymn, which would be taken up by the others. General Booth, on the way up the bay, kept continually walking from one side of the ship to the other, doffing his hat to the cheering throng. At each appearance of the old General, with his white beard flowing in the wind, the men and women on the tugboats would break forth into a frenzy of cheer."

"When the General left the pier with his party, in carriages, escorted by his son-in-law, Booth-Tucker, commander of the American Army, he was driven to the Salvation Army Headquarters in Fourteenth Street. The building was decorated from top to bottom, and on the front is a large sign, 'Welcome!'"

"The flotilla went up the North River to West Twentieth Street. Here the Salvationists formed into a street parade, under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel Clifford and his assistants, Messrs. Penman and Hammond. With the National Staff Band playing lively tunes, the procession moved to Eleventh Avenue, to Twenty-third Street, to Fifth Avenue, to Fourteenth Street, and thence to National Headquarters, where the General, who had been driven in a carriage from Fulton Street, reviewed the troops, who marched to Eighth Avenue, and then disbanded."

Salute of 73 Guns.

"When General Booth arrived at the Salvation Army Headquarters in Fourteenth Street, a salute of 73 guns—one for each year of his life—was fired from the roof of the building. Then the General, with some members of his Staff, and his daughter and son-in-law, went out on the balcony and reviewed the procession as it filed past. A band was stationed opposite the Headquarters, and played constantly while the parade filed by. Thousands of people lined Fourteenth Street, and great crowds gathered near the Army building."

To a newspaper reporter, the General gave out the following statement: "I have come here to lay plans for the consolidation and expansion of the various divisions of our Army in the United States and Canada," he said. "Our method of working and our way of getting religion into our converts is no longer an experiment. We have shown by our practices that the criminal and vicious classes can be dealt with efficiently by the least expensive methods. We deal out religion with the co-operation of the Divine power."

"We cannot do anything without money, but there is no religious organization that accomplishes so much work for so little money. In England, three months ago, we began the saving of 5,000 drunkards. Up to date we have saved 3,800 of them without having spent a cent."

At another time General Booth said, "This is one of the most remarkable welcomes I ever received and though I have received many in all parts of the world, none ever surpassed this one for enthusiasm, and as a demonstration of real affection it has made me feel quite good."

"I am a little weary, but God has been good to me, and I am in such good health that I expect to see many more years of service."

"Since my visit here, four years ago, I have not been kept from work by illness for more than a fortnight, and not in fourteen years have I had a holiday."

Some Imposing Figures.

"Since my visit here I have traveled over 100,000 miles, delivered 1,500 addresses averaging an hour in length, to audiences aggregating 2,000,000 persons."

"I have at these meetings seen 20,000 publicly seek salvation. By publicly I mean coming out to the front before heaven, earth, and hell, and the reporters."

Here the General's face kindled with a smile, and he looked at the newspaper men.

The Reception and Welcome Meetings

As It Impressed Our Special Correspondent.

The occasion being one of such importance, the War Cry could not do better than send a representative to New York, to furnish us with an original report of the General's welcome to this city. The duty fell to Staff-Capt. Frank Morris, who sends the following account:

That our beloved General received in New York Bay one of the most enthusiastic and remarkable naval receptions in the whole of his extensive experience there can be little doubt. From the early hour of 4 a.m. Salvationists were to be seen hurrying to and fro through the ever busy streets of New York, making their way to the tugs and side-wheelers which were to take fifteen hundred Salvationists and friends who were to meet the General at Quarantine. How can we describe the scene? It was a sight that comes only once in a lifetime. Thirteen vessels chartered for the occasion steamed, at the early hour of 6 a.m., to meet the S.S. "Philadelphia."

An Early Riser.

The General is an early riser—that is known to all who have had anything to do with our honored leader—and he was early on deck. A flutter of his handkerchief was the signal for loud "Hallelujahs!" and "God bless you!" from hundreds of throats. The battle of Trafalgar could scarcely have presented a more animated scene. The General could not as yet be seen, but as it is a characteristic of his to make opportunities where there are none, the General proceeded to climb the rope ladder at the side of the vessel. Then such a burst of welcome went forth as told the citizens of Greater New York too plainly that American Salvationists were doing honor to the father and founder of our one world-wide Salvation Army.

Seventy-three cannon shots exploded from the decks of the steamers, being in keeping with that many years our dear General has blessed this earth with his useful life.

Officers, soldiers, and friends shouted, until voices were gone, hundreds literally cried for joy, and never will they forget that day who were privileged to witness such a magnificent display of Salvation Army enthusiasm and the affection of our troops in the "U. S. A."

What Colonel Lawley Said.

Colonel Lawley, of course, is with the General, and he delighted the heart

Continuing, he said: "I have in those four years written 800 to 1,000 articles, and have carried the responsibility and care of the Salvation Army."

"I am now in decent fighting condition, and though I am somewhat older than you gentlemen, I dare say I work quite as hard."

"I shall leave New York next Friday for Toronto and Halifax, and on Nov. 9th I go to Buffalo. From there on I shall tour the States until February, when I will close my visit with a week in New York. From here I go to Europe, thence to India and Japan, which latter place, God willing, I will reach at the end of next year."

Purpose of His Visit.

"The purpose of my visit to the United States is severalfold. First, in the interest of human brotherhood, and in this I might include the cementing of the friendship between America and England. I personally belong to every nation."

"I come to encourage my own people, to inspire the whole Army to ward further consolidation and unity; to enlarge the scale of work by securing large gifts of money from American philanthropists for the work of reclaiming the submerged classes."

of Canada's representative by a moment of his valuable time previous to the Sunday afternoon's meeting.

"How did the General manage the trip across the sea, we queried."

"Excellent," replied the Colonel.

"Was there anything that especially happened during the voyage?"

"Yes; the General conducted a meeting in the saloon, which was intensely appreciated."

"And how did you find everybody aboard?"

"They really could not have been better. They literally showered kindness upon us from the time we set sail until we landed in New York harbor. They treated the General with an affection and respect that could not be excelled."

"Are you able to tell me what the General himself thought of the reception accorded him by the United States troops?"

"Well," replied the Colonel with a smile, "words fail! In England our vocabulary would fail to describe the scene and the General's feelings, but possibly in America there might be a word which would convey what the reception was like. Then the Colonel, as if trying to think, finished by saying, 'It was really simply overwhelming.'"

An Old Canadian's Opinion.

Brigadier McIntyre, when interviewed upon what he thought of the affair, looked across at Brigadier Scott, and with a significant smile was lost a while for words—and that is something very new for the Brigadier, as, if he is anything, he is a ready speaker. At length he replied, "It couldn't be better. I never saw anything like it. We shouted, and clapped, and sang, and then our feelings were such that we couldn't say another word—and when things reach that stage you know where they have got to."

Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Evans said in a word that the welcome was "magnificent," and then began to say some very nice things about Canada and Canada's Commissioners.

A moment or two later, meeting Colonel Cox, we found him only too delighted to tell us that "it was a remarkable affair."

"And the effort, then, met your highest expectations?"

"Decidedly so, in every way."

A number of others were in an ecstasy of delight because so unique

an undertaking had been so signally successful.

But this naval reception did not finish the welcome program on the Saturday. Fifteen hundred Salvationists, or more, united in one grand procession, marching through some of the leading thoroughfares of the city, finally reaching the National Headquarters on West 14th Street, where the General expressed, as well as he was able, the sincere feelings of his heart, for the remarkable welcome he had received.

There is very much more to be said about these early preliminaries, but we must hasten to place on record the first public meeting in the Academy of Music.

At the Academy of Music.

At 11 a.m. the pit and two large galleries, with the boxes on either side, were crowded with an eager and expectant crowd. The platform looked as only an Army platform can when it is filled with uniformed Salvationists, wearing smiling, but sincere, faces.

The General's entrance was the occasion of loud hand-clapping and proper Salvation salutes. Across the platform hung a most picturesque motto, lettered with "Father and Founder of the one Salvation Army, we Welcome You." The building was brilliantly illuminated with electricity, and the vast concourse of people rose to sing the first song, accompanied by the National Staff Band, in proper spirit.

Commissioner Pollard, who traveled with the General across the deep, then offered a prayer that opened the gates of heaven and blessed all those who heard it.

Colonel Lawley sang to us a fetching chorus, to the familiar tune of "I dare to leave it there." It ran thus:

"He's waiting now to save,
He's waiting now to save,
From every sin that dwells within,
He's waiting now to save."

Needless to say, it was sung and sung again, until the words were as a living reality to all present.

Then our beloved General rose to his feet. It is a calamity that cold type cannot carry to the reader the inspiration that comes with his presence. We cannot say that he looks much older than when he visited this country four years ago, save his hair is a little whiter, but his silver brightness seems a fitting crown to one who has served his Master from his early boyhood, and whose heavenly crown will be studied with almost countless jewels on account of those won to Christ through his agency.

The General commenced by remarking that the morning's meeting practically commenced his campaign on this continent, and that his only object in coming was that the greatest purpose of his life should be fulfilled in the salvation of the lost. This desire was still strong within him. He wanted more than anything to glorify his Master and extend the Kingdom of Jesus Christ. He desires still to save the souls of men who most needed salvation. The General then expressed the thought that a good day was in store for us. We had seen some marvelous times on the line of saving sinners, and this day was not going to be an exception. The loud "Amen's" which followed gave evidence that there was much faith present.

Words Fail Him.

Words now utterly fail to give an adequate description of the General's talk, and the manner in which the words were drunk in by that large assembly.

An urgent and telling appeal was first made for men and women to offer themselves as saviours of men in the ranks of the S. A., and the difficulties, one after another, which might hinder, met in such a forceful way that conviction must have been

(Continued on page 12.)

Through East Ontario.

By STAFF-CAPT. D. L. CREIGHTON.

Trenton

citizens favored us with a good collection in the open-air. Inside the spirit of liberty and conviction prevailed, and one volunteer was the visible result. Capt. Randall and Lieut. Greenlades live in a large place and are very happy together. Some thirteen years ago I visited this town, and although considerable improvement is noticeable, it is easily recognized by the Trent Bridge.

A few hours on the steamer and

Picton

is announced. I am soon among old friends. Adj. and Mrs. Cave, assisted by Lieut. Lowrie, are meeting bravely and with some success. A number have been converted during the summer, and the effort of the Adjutant to hold these new converts deserves special mention. In one case he visited a saloon, found the object of his search, who for the moment had been overcome by temptation, and took him home in triumph, with the result that he is better saved and more alive than ever. Our meetings were well attended. One man volunteered for salvation, and when his burden rolled away he gave us such an exhibition of liberty that seldom falls to our lot to witness.

There are a number of old comrades here whose testimonies speak volumes for the good work accomplished by the Army, and with a more united, whole-hearted effort on the part of the corps, much more could be done. Sister Ackerman is doing splendidly with the Juniors.

Belleville

is an old battleground of mine. Capt. Wilson and Lieut. Rutherford met me at the wharf, and as they escorted me to the barracks I noted many things which reminded me of the joys and sorrows of my alienation conflict here. The barracks has been remodeled, and they now boast of a splendid quarters and week-end hall. Script-Major Smith, Sergt. Burk, Bro. Baker, and several others looked familiar, and I was glad to again raise my voice with theirs in praise to the God who has helped me all these years. I was especially pleased to meet Bro. Horn. Fourteen years ago this brother, another comrade who has since gone to heaven, and myself, were locked up in Kingston jail for being about our Master's business. The officers are aiming for the H. F. target, and Sergt. Thompson keeps bringing in the ammunition every day. Hallelujah!

The two sisters, the Capt. Crego, have everything shining at

Deseronto

and although our crowd was somewhat scattered because of other attractions, we had a fairly good time. This is a busy town and our work should be in better shape, especially as we have a splendid barracks, and under the present management I am hopeful of victory.

Napamoo

turned out a fine lot of comrades who were properly alive, and made the meetings, both inside and out, lively and interesting. Conviction took hold of the people and several hands went up for prayer, but the "Not-to-night" spirit prevailed. Capt. Pitcher and Patterson seemed well contented with their charge, and if it were not for a certain something which Capt. Pitcher is determined to do, we could hope for a successful winter's work under the management of these worthy officers. Twelve miles by stage, and I set my eyes agail on the far-famed town of

Odessa

Years make little change in the appearance of this place. I was, however, agreeably surprised at the number who turned out for our meetings in the open-air and barracks. The soldiers also demonstrated considerable life and energy, some of them coming miles for the meetings; in fact, everything reflects creditably on the efforts of the present officer, Lieut. Holliday.

With the assistance of Adj. McNamara, I found my way out to

Sunbury.

There being no regular officer to get up the meeting, only a few of the true and faithful put in an appearance. However, we enjoyed ourselves, and I do hope we may shortly be able to send in an officer who will lead the comrades on to sure and certain victory. Capt. Slater is busily engaged making preparations for a trip to his home in the "land of the heather and the thistle."

At Kingston

I found things generally on the move. The soldiers were rushing about gathering in gifts for the H. F. sale, which, by the way, came off quite satisfactory. Painters were at work improving the outside of the barracks. The Adjutant has been busy attending the sick. The baby-boy of our devoted comrades, B. O. L. Sergt. Major Kinch and wife, has been transplanted to a "fairer clime, and the three remaining children have been removed to the hospital. The Sergt. Major spoke most touchingly in the Sunday night's meeting, and demonstrated the power of the grace of God to comfort and sustain in time of trouble. The children's work is progressing most favorably, and gives promise of a splendid advance during the coming winter. The Senior meetings were fairly well attended. Two comrades were for salvation, and the wife of one of them asked me to pray for her, as she wanted to be right. Our Saturday open-air collected such a crowd that a policeman thought it necessary to ask us to move on. A census meeting was held to arrange for the General's visit, which all are looking forward to with high expectations. It is a marvel how Adj. McNamara and Lieut. Hoole have managed the many things which have pressed upon their time and attention. I met Ensign Wood and Lieut. Granger, who were nobly assisting in the good work.

Gananoque.

I found the quarters locked here—served me right, as I had not sent word as to the time I would arrive. However, after some little trouble I gained admittance, and was on hand to give my old friends, Lieuts. Gales and Oldford a hearty welcome when they returned from their labors in the interests of H. F. Poor boys, they have their joys and sorrows, something the same as others! The meeting was very good, and more than interesting to me. One who was converted when I was stationed at St. Thomas fifteen years ago, and who has devoted most of his time since then to the work of a field officer, was there; and although she is now married, both she and her husband seem to be full of the old time fire. Praise God! From what I could gather, the work is on the up-grade, and as an evidence of this I had the pleasure of enrolling a very promising soldier under the flag.

Brookville.

Capt. Podger is on hand looking like a real veteran. He and his good wife and family are doing well. The attendance at our meeting was rather small, there being several counter attractions. Still I saw enough to convince me that a lively interest was being taken in the war. A little more sympathy and help in this progressive city would strengthen our hands greatly.

Ogdensburg.

Lieut. Duncan is commander-in-chief. Since my last visit one man has been added to the open-air warriors. Two testified in the meetings who were particularly noted sinners when I last met them. Sergt. Major Emerson and Corps-Cadet White are doing famously, and although the crowds are small the Lieutenant's faith was high, as he had just reached his H. F. target. Some little time ago at a meeting in the country a sick man was gloriously converted. It would do you good to hear the Lieutenant relate the story of the old man's repentance and salvation.

Prescott.

Adj. and Mrs. Newman have simply wrought a revolution so far as the barracks and quarters are concerned. They have just concluded a successful dinner held in connection with the present fair, and also within a dollar or two of their target; therefore, in spite of other difficulties, there was a feeling of satisfaction

and victory. The open-air was a good one. Quite a few men, under the influence of drink, stood around, and two who were quite drunk followed us to the barracks and helped liberally in the collection; but, sad to say, although one sat through the meeting on the penitent bench, and both knelt at it in the prayer meeting, we fear that we failed in having the devils cast out. Oh, for the faith and grace to command these evil spirits and cast them out of these poor sin-bound slaves! I was pleased to find Mrs. Newman quite well again.

My next and last appointment on the trip is

Cornwall.

where I expected to find Capt. Green and family on the war path, but not having reached there yet I cannot say more, but thought I had better add this, as upon my return to the centre I fear there will be no more time for my further scribbling. Adieu.



Capt. Chandler and Cadet Chislett, Canning, N.S.

Billings S. A. Fair.

Capt. Lacey had a most successful Harvest Festival at Billings, Mont. The local paper had it well announced, and from the abundant display, tastefully arranged, as seen in the picture, we may judge that he had many and various articles collected, besides cash.

The Billings Gazette printed the following comments in consecutive issues:

"The annual Harvest Festival of the Salvation Army began to-day and will continue until Tuesday. Through the efforts of the officers an exceptionally large collection of about all the fruits of the soil to be obtained in this region has been accumulated, and is now on display in the Army's barracks in Montana Avenue. The exhibition is probably larger than that made at the recent fair, and its arrangement is artistic and pleasing. In addition to the fruits, vegetables, and cereals, the soldiers have also a nice assortment of various articles of merchandise of the city, as well as many fancy articles, the handiwork of ladies anxious to help along a worthy cause. On Monday evening will occur the sale of the donations."

A Splendid Sale.

The auction of the fruits, vegetables, and other donations to the Harvest Festival of the Salvation Army, took place last evening, there being about 200 people there ready to bid on the many choice edibles comprising the display. The auction commenced at eight o'clock, and for two hours continued rapidly, there being lively bidding on most everything offered for sale. The net receipts from the sale will be about \$55, which is the largest amount ever made from this one source. Everything was sold with the exception of a few melons, which are being disposed of this morning.

Home from the Fishery.

Wesleyville.—Through Christ we shall do valiantly. During the past week we have had a visit from Brigadier Smeeten and Staff-Captain McGilivray. They gave a special lantern service, entitled, "Almost wrecked." Everyone was greatly pleased with the service. The following Sunday we welcomed some of our comrades from the summer fishery. We started out, H. F. with good prospects for reaching our target, which is \$50. One soul came to the fountain. Still the war goes on.—Lieut. E. Moulton, for Capt. Hiscok.

THE RED-HOT REVIVAL.

TWEED, OTTAWA, and MONTREAL I. CAMPAIGN.

A Triumphant Tour—Over One Hundred Souls for Pardon and Purity—Marvelous Outpourings of the Holy Ghost—Congregations in Tears.

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Our five-weeks' tour has truly been a wonderful time. Backsliders have been restored, sinners converted, and saints quickened. See the following figures:

No. of seekers	102
Put on Recruits' Roll and re-Instated	45
Attendances at the meetings	5,000
Soldiers and converts at various open-air	1,100
Income (nearly)	\$200

Our visit to Tweed and Ottawa has been previously reported, but I must mention a few facts about good old No. 1, Montreal. We could only spend eight days here, instead of two weeks. Could we have stayed our full time we would have had a better report to offer. War Cry readers of God's dealings. As it was, however, we had over a score of seekers, and about a dozen added to the Recruits' Roll, and congregations doubled.

Major Turner, the hard-working and genial P. O., had arranged an officers' council to begin with, which took place at the Rescue Home. It was a mellowing time, about fifteen officers being present. My, what a spread dear Adj. Ellery had arranged in the dining-room. Justice was done to the good things. The united welcome meeting at No. 1, at night was in the hands of the Major, who, with the officers, soldiers, and friends present, gave us a very warm-hearted welcome.

Ensign and Mrs. Habbick are in command of the corps. The Ensign is a born musician, and can almost make the banjo speak. It was my privilege to know Mrs. Habbick over a dozen years ago, when she was known as Private Walton, and to pack her off to the International Training Homes, with prayer and blessing. During these dozen years she has put up a good fight and had real victory, and is enjoying the same to-day.

The open-air work is a specialty in Montreal, and the writer, with a few others, had just a little to do in gaining this freedom. Crowds thronged around us and eagerly drank in the "glad news of the Gospel." Hallelujah!

The band looks neat and shiny in their new uniforms, and are a credit to the dear old flag. The Montreal 1 bandmen can not only play but fight. God bless them.

Preparations are about completed for the General's visit. The great Windsor Has has been secured for the Sunday's services, which is well adapted for conveying work much more so than the majority of large public buildings. We are believing for a "mighty Pentecost" during his visit. Montreal soldiers and friends say, "God bless the Salvation Army and its General," and "So say I."

Hit the Bull's-Eye.

Brooklyn.—We are pleased to be able to report victory. Ensign Arnold paid us a visit on H. F. Saturday and Sunday, and we had a very pleasant time, with good crowds and good finances. The Ensign fell in love with the people, and they, in turn, with him. They helped with the singing as Brooklyn people can. Troop, Routley gave us a good talk on "How to gain the victory." One soul sought Christ at night. Tuesday night was the best H. F. sale Brooklyn has had for years. Although the Lieutenant has been sick, God was with us and gave us the victory, and we managed to hit the bull's-eye.—Bangaway.



Bowmanville for victory, sought the blessing. We have Calvert, who fairough, T. with God's beautiful motto is, "VI—Cand.

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TERRITORIAL CORPS REPORTS.

Victory!

Bowmanville.—We can praise God for victory. A number of souls have sought the blessing of holiness recently. We have welcomed Capt. and Mrs. Calvert, who have been on a short furlough. They have returned filled with God's Holy Spirit. We had beautiful meetings on Sunday. Our motto is, "Victory through the blood."—Cand.

Four Seek Christ.

Burk's Falls.—We have just had a visit from Capt. Trickey, T.F.S. The phonograph service on Saturday night was much enjoyed by those present, and was a good success financially. All day Sunday we felt much of God's presence. Good crowds attended the meetings. We had very good collections. Two souls for cleansing and two for pardon.—J. M. McCann, Capt.

The D. O.'s Visit.

Butte.—Addit. and Mrs. Ayre, of Great Falls, have paid us a visit. Everybody was delighted. There was a good crowd present and the meeting went with a swing. The collections were good, and although no souls were saved, we are believing for a break in the enemy's ranks soon.—The Golden Rule.

Three Prisoners Desire Our Prayers.

Cobourg.—We had with us on Thursday evening Staff-Captain Creighton, Capt. Brinson, and some of the soldiers from Fort Hope. The Staff-Captain's visit was much appreciated. The prison meetings were well attended, and three desired our prayers. We are having good meetings. Since last report three souls have come to Jesus. Our Harvest Festival target has been smashed.—A. Hornbeck, R.C.

A Salvation Wave.

Dildo.—Sunday was a day of blessing. We started at knee-drill with a manifestation of God's Spirit, the soldiers arming themselves for a battle for souls. At the holiness meeting one soul claimed deliverance, but the night meeting was the crowning time. The comrades were all on fire, and one soul, being so convicted, went her way to the penitent form during the testimony meeting. She was followed by two others, who sought and found pardon. The meeting closed with a hallelujah wind-up.—Mrs. Capt. Moulton.

Home Once More.

Dolling Cove.—The Salvation Army war is still going ahead, and the devil is losing ground, as his best workers, God has been blessing us in our meetings, and souls are being saved. On Sunday, from 7 a.m. until late at night God was with us, and at the close of the night meeting four precious souls were sought and found Jesus. Things are booming ahead here, the most of our comrades who were away for the summer have returned full of faith, and are going in to defeat the devil and get souls saved. Look out for good news in the near future.—Lieut. Whitshiro.

Provincial Specials.

Dovercourt.—This corps has just had a visit from Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Cass, Ensign and Mrs. McClelland, and the Lissar St. brass band. A good crowd came to the meeting, expecting a good time, and they were not disappointed. The interesting talks and the special singing, and beautiful music of the band could not help but be enjoyed. We believe much good was done.—F. H. W.

Souls Saved and Target Smashed.

Fargo.—We were favored with a visit from Staff-Capt. Phillips, and had a good time. We thank God for the precious souls that have been won also for victory in the H. F. The soldiers and friends helped, well and we have more than reached our target. Ensign Ferguson, of Moorhead, rendered good assistance. Our gleaming costume was quite attractive. We are believing for future victories.—A. B.

A Stranger's Inspiring Testimony.

Forest.—During the week's special meetings conducted by Miss Loncks, the bling musician, we had blessed times. Many people were drawn near to God and three souls sought Christ. Last Saturday and Sunday we were favored with a visit from Lieut. Webber, the Cashier, from London. The meetings throughout were well attended, and the Lieutenant, by her songs and Bible readings, proved to be a great blessing both to soldiers and friends. In the afternoon our hearts were made glad by the testimony of a stranger, who said he was converted through the Army in Forest about eighteen years ago, and that ever since he had been faithful to God. He urged us to be true to God and the Army. At night the Lord came near and blessed us, and as a fitting climax to the day's battle, we had a hallelujah wind-up.—Hallelujah Schoolmaster, for Capt. Young.

The Happy Couple Welcomed.

Freeport.—On Sunday afternoon a hearty welcome was given to the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tites. They are one with us in praising on the war in this place. We pray that God will bless them. We enjoyed our D. O.'s visit. Come again, Adjutant.—Lieut. Munroe.

Twenty-Three Souls in Eight Days.

Glance Bay.—Since last report we have had some blessed seasons of power and victory. Within the last eight days twenty-three souls have proved the power of God to save from sin. Everything is booming in Glance Bay. The collections were never better. The Salvation Army work is rising in this town, and greater victories are before us.—E. J. Strothard, Lieut.

Ten Souls in Five Minutes.

Grand Bank.—Souls are coming to Jesus. Sunday was a blessed day. At the night meeting in less than five minutes ten souls walked bravely on the penitent form and gave themselves to God, and it was not long before they were rejoicing in the love of Jesus. Our prayer is that they shall be proper blood and fire soldiers. F. is the topic, and we are believing for victory.—Mrs. Adj. Hiscack.

A Boy Led the Way.

Medicine Hat.—I have just paid a visit to this corps, and found it very good. Lieut. Cook in good spirits and doing their best for God. On Monday, when the Adjutant gave the invitation to the unsaved, a small boy came out and gave himself to the Lord.—J. S.

Nine Souls Surrendered.

Moncton corps, by his blessing of God, has done well during the hot weather of the summer. The comrades have faced the difficulties and fought on, and God has been pleased to pour out His Spirit upon us. Quite a revival is going on at present. Nine souls surrendered their all to God during the week. Our Harvest Festival was a success. The work was faithfully done by all who took part in the effort. The people gave very liberally, and the target was more than accomplished. The soldiers are in good spirits, crowds are increasing, finances are good, and souls are being saved. Ensign McDonald, who is in charge of the Moncton Corps and District, although somewhat weak in body, is a hustler. He is at present visiting the northern part of the District, where God has done a wonderful work this summer. He will return to-morrow, and together we shall push the claims of Christ upon the people of Moncton.—Capt. McWilliam.

Times of Refreshing.

New Glasgow.—The meetings held by the new officers are refreshing times to our souls. We have the right officers in the right place. Sunday was a day of blessing and power. From 7 a.m. until we wound up at night the

Lord was with us. At the close of the night meeting one precious soul came back to God. Our Harvest Festival was a grand success. We smashed our target and had some to spare.—S.-M., for Ensign and Mrs. Carter.

Deep Conviction.

Owen Sound.—Since last report we have had two souls for salvation. There was a large crowd on Sunday night, and deep conviction, but none surrendered. We are believing to see souls weeping their way to Calvary. We have reached our H. F. target.—Arles, R.C.

The New D. O.'s Visit.

Sackville.—The fight here is hard, but we can rejoice over two souls in the fountain since last report. We have been favored with a visit from our new D. O., Ensign Williams. The Ensign, who is a genuine Salvationist, delivered a straightforward address, which we believe stirred many hearts. Our Harvest Festival target is smashed. To God we give the glory and march on.—C. G. Palmer, C.C.

Rescue Changes.

Spokane.—On Sunday last Major and Mrs. Hargrave and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Taylor led the meetings. Though we saw no visible results, we firmly believe good seed was sown, the reaping of which will take place in the near future. At the evening service Ensign Butler, of the Rescue Home, farwelled for Vancouver, B.C. The Ensign spoke of how the Lord had blessed her efforts during her twelve-months' stay in this city, concluding her remarks by saying that she loved this branch of our work, and was determined, by God's help, to be a blessing in Vancouver. She felt her parting with Staff-Capt. Just very keenly. We also welcomed Ensign Wilson from the far East, who is to assist in the Rescue Work here. The Lord make her a blessing to many. Produce of various kinds is rolling in for H. F., also money, and with God's help we do not fear any defeat. We are praying for the salvation of backsliders and sinners.—Joe, R.C.

A Spiritual Feast.

Strathroy.—One sister found the Saviour at our meetings, and tells the good news at the opuswar, where we have large crowds. Sunday afternoon we enjoyed a spiritual feast. Mrs. Gare, recently of the United States field of battle, assisted in the Senior and Junior meetings. God bless her.—A. Haldane.

Two Thousand in Attendance.

St. John's I.—Onward is our battle cry. God is blessing and helping us. We had grand crowds on Sunday. The Citadel was packed to the doors, over two thousand being in attendance for the day. Eight precious souls sought the sin-cleansing fountain. The Harvest Festival target at No. 1 is all right. The hard boys are doing their best for God, and our faith is running high for a big smash in the enemy's ranks this fall and winter. Watch the Cry for future reports. One of the Boys.

A Hustler.

St. Stephen.—Ensign McElheney spent Saturday evening with us, and we were all glad to see him. Ensign Thompson is hustling around town putting up excursion bills for the General's meetings in St. John, N.B. Our Calvin's comrades are rejoicing over their new Captain, who, by the way, is a hustler.—Burning Bush.

A New Barracks.

Whitcomb.—About three weeks ago we welcomed Cadet Bushnell, but orders have since come for her to go to Spokane. Her stay here was short, but she has been a blessing to many. Last Saturday night one soul sought the Saviour. We are in the midst of H. F., and intend to smash our target. We have moved into our new barracks.—R. E. C.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

SHE FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT.

Victoria, B. C.—It is with much heart-felt sorrow I have to report the death of Sister Mrs. Erskine, who passed to her reward on the 16th inst. She was mourned by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Mother was saved while lying on a sick bed many years ago. After

health and strength returned she took her stand as a Salvation Army soldier, sixteen years ago, at Cobourg, Ontario. Mrs. Erskine came to Victoria from Cobourg in 1891, and has resided in this city ever since. Several sons and daughters are left to mourn their loss. She has lived a consistent and holy life since she came to our corps, and was always ready with a kind word and a helping hand to promote the interests of God's Kingdom.

Many a cross has she had to bear, and many a battle to fight, still she has been true to God and He has never failed her.

Father did not like her Army notions at all; he could not, or would not understand them. Many times he has threatened to lock her out if she did not stay at home. Mother would reply:

"All right, father, lock the door, I'll sit on the doorstep with Jesus. Bless His name!"

She would often say in her testimony, "Better a crust of bread with Jesus, than the whole world without Him."

Mother stuck to the bonnet. It was the delight of her heart to get to the opus-air and meetings as much as she possibly could, and her whole aim in life was to see souls saved. She was a faithful Salvationist. She has suffered for the last six months, but has borne it all patiently. She fought the fight, kept the faith, and died trusting in the Saviour.

Her funeral took place on the 19th inst., and was largely attended. The service at the house and at the grave was conducted by Adj. Stevens and Capt. Walrath, members of the S. A. being the pall-bearers. A memorial service was held on the following Sunday, and was largely attended by sorrowing relations and friends.

A FAITHFUL WARRIOR.

Woodstock, N.B.—Fyler Dibblee, one of the aged and most highly respected citizens of the town, died in St. John on Tuesday of last week. On Friday the remains were brought to Woodstock, and interment took place the same afternoon. This burial service was under the control of the Salvation Army, of which deceased had been a most faithful and active member. Members of the town had kindly assisted the Army in the funeral procession.—Woodstock Sentinel.

Bro. Dibblee was converted in the early days of the Army's operations in Woodstock, N.B. If ever a man was changed by the power of the Holy Spirit, he was. His remarkable conversion and consistent living-up to Salvation Army principles has helped much to bring our relation to its most high pinnacle. God bless Mrs. Dibblee, our bereaved and much-loved comrade.—F. E. S.

When anyone suffers, speak a WORD of sympathy.

THE WAR IN GERMANY.

Sixteen years ago, accompanied by a young Lieutenant from Holland (who is now Lieut.-Colonel Govaars), I went to Germany. There I fought for three weeks as a Salvation Volunteer in private clothes, under Commissioner Raitton, at the opening of our first German corps in Stuttgart, and although the fight was very hard I wrote to my friends in Holland, telling them I had decided to become a soldier of the Salvation Army.

This resulted in my being turned out of the church, and cut off from my work in Amsterdam, where I had been running four mission halls, and acting as superintendent over 1,500 Sunday School children; but it was my opportunity of helping, with my wife and eldest daughter, to introduce the Salvation Army into Holland.

For ten years after that, International Headquarters used to send me for a few weeks annually to help on the war in Germany. About nine years ago I did a month's tour along the Rhine and through Germany with Commissioner Raitton, our late dear Colonel Junker (then Staff-Captain), and Capt. (now Major) Erhardt. We traveled in fourth-class carriages, having only our baggage to sit upon, and held meetings in the trains, besides those we conducted in the public beer-gardens of Bonn, Cologne, Wiesbaden, Homburg, and other towns.

At that time we had only a dozen corps in Germany, and both police and pastors were much against the Army. Now, after sixteen years' fighting, the Hells Armee (Salvation Army) has over a hundred corps, ten social institutions, and nearly four hundred officers.

It was especially under Commissioner McKie and the late Colonel Junker that our work made such great progress in Germany, and now Commissioner and Mrs. Oslip are just the right leaders to consolidate and extend the work.

I accompanied the Commissioner on tour through Alsace recently. We held seven meetings in the corps at Mulhausen, Colmar, Freiburg, and Strasbourg, in which we saw as many as forty-three souls come to the penitent form.

At Frankfurt, where our officers sell five hundred copies of the War Cry weekly, we had two souls saved in a small meeting, and at Cologne, where I spent the week-end with the D. O. Staff-Capt. Bismeyer, we saw twenty-one souls out for salvation. The Army has a splendid Rescue Home in this town, in which there are at present eighteen girls.

At Elberfeld I found the secretary of the corps had had an apoplectic stroke in the meeting, and had been carried into the officers' quarters, where he lay dying. This event produced such an effect upon the congregation the next night, that we had twenty-two out for salvation. We also had five souls another night at Darmstadt.—C. F. Schoch, Brigadier.



(First Insertion.)

4010. BROWN, MRS. ANDONIA. German by birth. Widow. 79 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches in height, dark hair, turning grey, brown eyes. Formerly lived in the Township of Peel. Was last known of in Elmira, Ont., eight years ago.

(Second Insertion.)

4020. BADGER, ORLO. Left Newport, Vt., April 23rd, 1902. Wore black overalls and shirt, about cap; 5 ft. 6 in. tall, weighs 140 pounds, dark hair and eyes, brown moustache, is 50 years of age. Wife very anxious.

4021. CRAWFORD, GEORGE. Age 42. Last known address, 20 years ago, Liverpool St., Montreal. Was then working for the Grand Trunk Railway.

"Sing, Soldiers, Sing!"

CLOSER FELLOWSHIP.

By BRO. F. IBBOTSON.

Tune.—I am coming to the cross.
Lord, I come to Thee for rest.
Come my aching soul to heal.
'Tis but Thee who knowest best
What my heart must need to feel.

Chorus.

I am coming to the cross.

Nearer may I come to Thee,
Nearer, Saviour, while I pray.
Nearer, Lord, yes, near to Thee,
Help me now to walk Thy way.

When dark clouds are gathered round,
Still I shall abide with Thee.
Only let Thy love abound,
Fill me with simplicity.

May I walk the pathway right,
With Thy hand to guide me through.
Nearer, Lord, I long to be,
And Thy will I long to do.

CONSECRATION.

Tune.—For ever with the Lord (B.J. 31).

From every stain made clean,
From every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
That Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past
Of failure, fault, and fear,
Before Thy cross my soul I cast.
And dare to leave it there.

From Thee I would not hide
My sin, because of fear
What men may think; I hate my
pride.
And as I am appear—
Just as I am, O Lord,
Not what I'm thought to be;
Just as I am, a struggling soul
For life and liberty.

While in Thy light I stand,
My heart, I seem to see.
Has failed to take from Thine own
hand
The gifts it offers me.
O Lord, Thy precious grace,
Thy wisdom and Thy power,
I here proclaim before Thy face,
Can keep me every hour.

Upon the altar here
I lay my treasure down;
I only want to have Thee near,
King of my heart to crown.
The fire doth surely burn
My every flesh and sin.
And while from them to Thee I turn,
I trust in Thy great name.

TO THE WAR.

Tune.—Fighting on (B.B. 25).

To the war! to the war! loud
and long sounds the cry;
To the war! every soldier who
fears not to die;
See the millions who're drifting to
hell's endless woe,
Oh, who in the name of Jehovah will
go?

Chorus.

Fighting on, fighting on, fighting on,
fighting on;
With the blood and fire we will never
tire.
We'll fight until the Master calls.

To the war! to the war! who'll the
war cry obey?
'Tis the great God who calls you to
fight while the day;
Though the battle be fierce, and
though mighty the foe,
The Salvation Army to victory must
go.

To the war! to the war! louder rings
out the cry;
Who'll enlist in this Army all hell to
defy?
Bright angels await glittering crowns
to bestow,
Oh, who in the might of Jehovah will
go?

To the war! to the war! every man
to his post;
Go, care for the dying; go, seek for
the lost;
Hark! converts are singing, their
bright faces glow.
As they joyfully shout: "To the war
we will go!"

SHOUT HALLELUJAH!

Tune.—Redeeming love (B.J. 26, B.B. 70).

Oh, how happy are they who the
Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures
above;
Tongue can never express the sweet
comfort and peace
Of a soul filled with Jesus' love.

Chorus.

We'll all shout Hallelujah!
As we march along the way,
And we'll sing our Saviour's love
With the shining host above,
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the
day.

That sweet comfort is mine; now the
favor divine
I've received through the blood of
the Lamb,
With my heart I believe, and what joy
I receive,
What a heaven in Jesus' name!
'Tis a heaven below my Redeemer to
know,
The angels can do nothing more
Than to fall at His feet and the story
repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

Jesus all the day long is my Sun and
my Song,
Oh, that all His salvation might see!
He doth love me, I cry. He did suffer
and die,
To redeem such a rebel as me.

Oh, the rapturous height of the holy
delight
Which I feel in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly
blessed,
As if filled with the heaven of God.

JESUS DIED TO SAVE THE SINNER.

By WM. RITCHIE, Victoria, B.C.

Tune.—Shall we gather at the river? (B.J. 140).

To an Army ball one evening,
Came a drunken, staggering
man,
Traces of his sinful living
O'er his bloated features ran.

Chorus.

Jesus died to save the sinner,
The hardened, weary, wretched, blight-
ed sinner;
Yes, He died to save the sinner,
And take him to heaven at last.

Near the door he soon was seated,
While the soldiers spoke and sang,
And the message oft repeated,
With this note of gladness rang.

Came the Holy Spirit pleading,
'Haste thee, wanderer, to thy God.'
And the message, humbly heeding,
Pardon reached him, through the
blood.

Half a score of years have vanished
Since the night that sinner came;
From his life the wrong is banished,
And with love his heart's aflame.

TIME IN EARNEST.

Tune.—Innocents (B.J. 123); Meet in bliss (B.J. 79).

Time is earnest, passing by;
Death is earnest, drawing nigh;
Slumber, wilt thou trifling be?
Time and death appeal to thee.

Life is earnest, when 'tis o'er
Thou returnest never more;

Soon to meet eternally.
Wilt thou never serious be?

Heaven is earnest, solemnly
Float its voices down to thee.
O thou mortal, art thou gay?
Sporting through thine earthly day?

Hell is earnest, fiercely roll
Burning billows near thy soul;
Woe for thee, if thou abide
Unredeemed, unsanctified.

God is earnest, kneel and pray.
Ere the season pass away,
Ere He set His judgment throne,
Vengeance ready, mercy gone.

Christ is earnest, bids thee "Come,"
Float its voices down to thee.
Wilt thou spurn thy Saviour's love,
Pleading with thee from above?

BOUNDLESS LOVE.

Tune.—Calling for the wanderer home (D.J. 39).

Jesus stands, and knocks, and
pleads,
Calling for the wanderer home;
And for sinners interested,
Calling for the wanderer home.

Chorus.

Boundless love, beyond decree,
Calling for the wanderer home;
Jesus longs to set you free,
Calling for the wanderer home.

As a lamb to slaughter led,
On the cross His blood was shed.
He has often called before,
Now He's waiting at the door.

Come, oh, come, while yet He stands,
While in love He spreads His hands!

Soon His mercy will be o'er,
You will hear His voice no more.

COMING EVENTS.

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. STANFON,
With the Training Home Staff and
Cadets,

Will visit Riverside, Sat., Sun., and
Mon., Oct. 18, 19, 20.

Spiritual Specials.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT,
Assisted by Staff-Capt. Manton,
Will visit Peterboro, Thurs., Oct. 9,
to Mon., Oct. 27.

East Ontario Province.

THE HARMONIC REVIVALISTS
Pt. St. Charles, Que., Oct. 14 to 27.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Captain Poole. — Cloyne, Friday,
Saturday, and Sunday, October
17, 18, 19; Kaladar, Mon., Oct. 20;
Tweed, Tues. and Wed., Oct. 21, 22;
Peterboro, Thurs. and Fri., Oct. 23, 24.

NOTICE.

West Ontario Province.

Any Blood-and-Fire, Holy Ghost sol-
dier, who is willing and anxious to
spend a few months during this com-
ing winter in soul-saving work, is re-
quested to write to Major McMillan,
Salvation Citadel, London, Ont.
Only workers need apply.

NOTICE TO HANDSMEN.

Bandmaster Greene, of Peterboro,
would like to correspond with any
Salvation Army Bandman who wishes
to find suitable employment at Peter-
boro, where work of every kind is to
be had. Anyone wishing to avail
themselves of this offer, write full
particulars as to occupation, wage re-
quired, married or single, etc., to
Bandmaster Green, P. O. Box 279,
Peterboro, who will endeavor to se-
cure a situation.

Our Hustlers' Honor Roll.

Let the East Alone—A Close Shave for Lieut. Forsberg—Mag Again Beats Nigger—The Golden North—The New Cadets.

Well, we'll just have to let the East do as it likes for a while. None of the other provinces can touch it. It's a case of "we own everything in sight."

Oh, say, if that Lieutenant from London had only sold four more copies she would have beaten that Lieutenant from Winnipeg! How sad to be so near the top and not to know it! You have both done super, though, and I predict greater things yet. I wonder how we'll come out next week?

And still again does Mag get ahead of that poor old charger called Nigger. It's "war to the knife" now, I'm sure. It really isn't possible to imagine that the Central Ontario folks will allow their prestige to be lowered in such a fashion. It's too ridiculous for words even!

That awful Lieutenant from Little Current, Central Ontario, has again put in her appearance. I do wish she'd change her name, or something. Our type-setting machine cannot be expected to perform miracles.

Well done, Ensign Helman, of the Golden North. Our eyes are on you. We know how cold it must be up there, and expect to be just about as cold this winter as you are, since we ain't got any coal. But keep moving ahead, and we'll be as warm as possible.

The new Cadets are selling 1,500 War Cry weekly. Bravo, all of you! I am delighted with your success. Please, will Adj. Perry send me the names and sales of each Cadet?

Eastern Province.

130 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Moore, Sydney	200
S.M. Caslin, Halifax I.	200
Lieut. Venout, Charlottetown	160
Capt. Hanford, Halifax I.	142
S.M. Venout, Halifax	140
Sergeant, Glace Bay	140
Jennie McQueen, Moncton	136
Capt. Redmond, Somerset	136
Lieut. Thistle, Calais	110
Lieut. Newell, Eastport	110
Capt. McKie, Carleton	110
Lieut. Corkum, St. John I.	106
Jessie Irons, Windsor	100
Capt. Armstrong, Truro	100
Mrs. Ensign Carter, New Glasgow	100
Ensign Carter, New Glasgow	100
Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth	100
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Charlottetown	100
Sergeant-Major Bond, Hamilton	100
Capt. Murchough, St. John V.	95
Lieut. Ginnivan, Chatham	95
Ada Rowe, St. John I.	90
Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John I.	86
Lieut. E. Clark, Sackville	86
Lieut. H. White, N. Sydney	85
Lieut. Brace, Westville	80
Mrs. Est. Thompson, St. Stephen	80
Capt. Prince, St. George's	80
Sister Selig, Halifax I.	76
Capt. Wyatt, Westville	70
Mrs. Ensign Parsons, Amherst	70
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	70
W. Jennings, St. George's	70
Capt. McWilliams, Moncton	64
Lieut. McDonald, St. John I.	61
Capt. Lorimer, North Sydney	60
Ensign Williams, Westport	60
Capt. Chandler, Canby	60
Lieut. Fewson, Whitley	57
Annie Laybolt, Bridgetown	56
Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Fredericton	55
Lieut. McKim, Kentville	55
Capt. C. March, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Weekley, Liverpool	55
Eugene Peckwood, St. George's	55
Lieut. Parsons, Fredericton	55
Capt. Mercer, Summerside	50
Capt. Pemberton, Summerside	50
Lieut. McEwan, Bridgewater	50
Lieut. Lebars, Sydney Mines	50
Julia Liddon, Glace Bay	50
Ensign Bowering, Woodstock	50
Sergeant Armstrong, St. John I.	50
Adj. E. Thompson, St. John I.	50
Lieut. Whales, Yarmouth	48
Adj. Higgins, Yarmouth	48

C.C. Bishop, Woodstock	47
Lieut. Hamilton, Bear River	45
Lieut. Gilbank, Annapolis	45
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	45
Cand. McFadden, Yarmouth	42
Capt. Notting, Windsor	40
Lieut. Barnard, Truro	40
Lieut. Ogilvie, Springfield	40
Lieut. Elliot, Newcastle	40
Capt. Tatem, Charlottetown	40
Sergeant Jones, Halifax I.	40
Capt. Kirk, Dartmouth	40
Capt. Ebsary, Digby	40
Lieut. W. White, Digby	40
Capt. Tiller, Newcastle	36
Capt. Davis, Lunenburg	35
Lieut. Crossman, Lunenburg	35
D. Smith, Campbellton	35
Capt. Harding, Sussex	35
Lieut. Conrad, Sussex	35
P. S. M. Chase, Fredericton	32
Ray Jarvis, Halifax I.	30
Lieut. Richards, Clark's Harbor	30
Capt. Burroughs, Hillsboro	30
Capt. McKenna, New Glasgow	30
Sergeant Pitt, Springfield	30
Capt. Anderson, St. John I.	30
Sister Clark, Glace Bay	30
Sergeant Dinnie, Glace Bay	30
Capt. Forsay, Parraboro	30
Lieut. Wood, Dartmouth	30
Sergeant McDow, Dartmouth	30
Capt. Green, Houlton	30
Lieut. McKay, Houlton	30
Cand. Hardwick, St. Stephen	30
Lieut. Munroe, Fredericton	30
C.C. Morris, Parraboro	30
Lieut. Melkie, North Head	30
Sister Townsend, St. John I.	30
Mrs. Ebsary, Somerset	30
Mrs. Place, Hamilton	29
Mrs. Snow, Halifax I.	25
Lieut. Cavendar, Fairville	25
Lieut. Fraser, Hillsboro	25
Lieut. Stroblard, Glace Bay	25
Capt. Hudson, Dominion	25
Capt. McEachern, Kentville	25
P. S. M. Jefferson, Annapolis	25
C.C. Godsoe, Moncton	25
Mrs. Capt. Forsey, Parraboro	25
Ensign Cooper, Fredericton	25
P. S. M. Jones, St. John I.	25
Mrs. Hargroves, St. John I.	25
Lieut. Nugent, Halifax I.	25
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	24
Lieut. F. White, Bridgetown	24
Ensign Cooper, Fredericton	24
Capt. James, Halifax I.	20
Sergeant England, Chatham	20
Sister Pelly, Chatham	20
Capt. Leadley, Fairville	20
Lieut. Legee, Campbellton	20
Emma Devine, Campbellton	20
Maggie Chidlow, Campbellton	20
Capt. Lammie, Whitley	20
Sister Boutlier, Sydney Mines	20
Ensign Thompson, St. Stephen	20
Sergeant Kent, Bear River	20
Willie Turner, St. John V.	20
Lieut. Patrick, St. John I.	20
S.M. Marney, St. John I.	20
Sidney Church, Digby	20
Mrs. Smith, Hamilton	20
Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton	20

West Ontario Province.

80 Hustlers.	
Lieut. West, London	375
Lieut. Burton, Galt	150
Mrs. Adjt. McHarg, Chatham	125
Mrs. Major Cooper, Brantford	118
Lieut. Allen, Clinton	110
Maggie Chatterton, Guelph	100
Lieut. Close, Stratford	100
Carrie McQueen, Petrolia	95
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	90
Adjt. Scott, Sarnia	85
P. S. M. Minnie Schuster, Berlin	80
Lieut. Halsey, Simcoe	80
S.M. Tremblay, Larkow	75
Minnie Bryden, Windsor	75
Capt. Pennacy, Windsor	75
Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Ingersoll	75
Lieut. McColl, Bothwell	70
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	70
Ensign Brehaut, Woodstock	70
Adjt. Cameron, Guelph	65
Ensign Hoddinott, Ingersoll	65
Capt. Malsey, Brantford	65
Capt. Hancock, Hespeler	65
Capt. Yeomans, Woodstock	63
Capt. Kitchin, Paris	62
P. S. M. Bateman, Stratford	60
Capt. Horne, Brantford	57
Capt. Williams, Essex	55
Mrs. Lebrun, Leamington	55
Capt. Rock, Seaforth	53
C.C. G. Cooper, Brantford	53
Capt. Malsey, Brantford	50
Mrs. Coy, Goderich	50
Emma McDougall, Goderich	50
Mrs. Howlett, Drayton	50

Capt. Jordison, Stratford	60
Capt. Coy, Goderich	60
Lieut. Murray, Berlin	60
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Stratford	60
Callista Syver, St. Thomas	60
Lillie Dickson, St. Thomas	60
Lieut. Richardson, Watford	60
Lieut. Anderson, Tilsonburg	60
Mother Outts, Essex	49
Mrs. Kerrwell, London	40
Fred Palmer, London	40
Capt. Campbell, St. Thomas	40
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Palmerston	40
Sergeant Britton, Stratford	40
Lillie Gilbert, Blenheim	40
Lieut. Cook, Thedford	35
Mrs. Capt. Hancock, Hespeler	36
Sister Brindley, Tilsonburg	34
Dad Christner, Dresden	30
Capt. Young, Forest	30
Sister L. Garalde, London	30
Mrs. McQuinn, Blenheim	30
Lieut. Davis, Dresden	25
Adjt. Coombs, Petrolia	25
Mrs. Adjt. Coombs, Petrolia	25
Mable Winslow, Simcoe	25
C.C. Lottie Christner, Petrolia	25
C.C. Edith Gare, Stratford	25
Dave Virtue, Windsor	25
Capt. Hartman, Ridgeway	20
Sister Galt, Stratford	20
Sister Knapp, Ingersoll	20
Sister Keeley, Chatham	20
Sister Jordan, Chatham	20
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville	20
Sister Galt, Stratford	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Clara Downey, Ridgeway	20
Ensign Howcroft, Tilsonburg	20
Sergeant Lamb, Stratford	20
Bro. Graham, Kingsville	20
Capt. Cuthbert, Stratford	20
Sister Welshy, Delhi	20
Mabel Smith, Tilsonburg	20

East Ontario Province.

72 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Lowrie, Picton	150
P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	127
Lieut. Duncan, Odessa	120
Lieut. Fulford, Belleville	100
Lieut. Matthews, Peterboro	100
Lieut. Hoole, Kingston	93
Sergeant Raymo, Barre	84
Sergeant Rogers, Montreal I.	84
Mrs. Capt. Macdonald, Barre	81
Lieut. Greenslade, Trenton	80
Sergeant Logie, Montreal I.	80
Capt. Woods, Kemptville	75
Capt. Green, Cornwall	75
Lieut. F. White, Johnsbury	75
Lieut. Webber, St. Johnsbury	75
Capt. Podger, Brockville	75
Treas. White, Brockville	75
Sergeant Thompson, Belleville	75
C.C. Politt, Kingston	70
Mrs. Eustice Moss, Ottawa	70
Lieut. Rutledge, Morrisburg	70
Capt. Hicks, Peterboro	65
Lieut. Foley, Pembroke	65
Adjt. McNamara, Kingston	65
Capt. Ash, Sherbrooke	65
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	65
Ensign Bloss, Ottawa	61
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Campbellford	60
Capt. Fletcher, Napanee	60
Lieut. Keats, Newport	57
Adjt. Moore, Peterboro	57
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I.	56
Mrs. Capt. Green, Cornwall	55
Mrs. Hippert, Montreal II.	55
Lieut. Gates, Gananoque	50
Lieut. Oghert, Gananoque	50
Capt. Crego, Montreal II.	50
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	50
Ensign Gammaluge, Arnprior	48
S.M. Combs, Arnprior	48
Sergeant Rasse, Millbrook	41
Sergeant Morse, Newport	40
Sergeant Stone, Lakeside	40
Ensign Cabrit, Montreal III.	36
C.C. Casselman, Campbellford	35
Capt. R. Ches, Deseronto	35
Capt. Burich, Tweed	35
Mrs. Capt. Brimau, Port Hope	35
Lieut. Carpenter, Sherbrooke	35
Mrs. Adjt. Kendall, Barre	33
Capt. Patterson, Napanee	30
Dad Duvolet, Trenton	30
Sergeant Ritchie, Montreal I.	26
Sergeant Vaucoir, Portage la Prairie	26
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	25
Ida Cousineau, Ottawa	25
Capt. Manley, Leithbridge	25
S. Stanzel, Carleton Place	25
Sergeant Wright, Montreal I.	25
Adjt. Kendall, Barre	22
C.C. Lewis, Ottawa	21
Sergeant Russ, Millbrook	21
Treas. Mrs. Rice, Morrisburg	20
S.M. Thompson, Napanee	20
Capt. Liddell, Millbrook	20
C.C. Sherwood, Millbrook	20
Lieut. Galt, Leithbridge	20
Cand. Potts, Belleville	20
Mrs. Gilliam, Renfrew	20
Mrs. Greene, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Housden, Montreal I.	20

Mrs. Brown, Kingston	20
Mrs. Dine, Montreal I.	20
Central Ontario Province.	
72 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville	130
Lillie Case, Hamilton I.	100
Lieut. Crocker, Sault Ste. Marie	100
Alice Ebsary, Lippincott	85
Mrs. Jones, Huntsville	80
Lieut. Lamb, Newmarket	75
Capt. Downey, Sudbury	75
Sergeant Matheson, Sudbury	75
C.C. Sheardown, Eather St.	70
Capt. Meader, North Bay	75
Capt. Hart, Hamilton II.	70
Sergeant Baker, Barre	63
Lieut. Porter, Collingwood	62
Capt. Stephenson, Collingwood	61
Adjt. DesBrisay, Bracebridge	60
Lieut. Clark, Dovercourt	60
Ensign Smith, Barre	52
Edie Cornell, Lindsay	50
Lieut. Shoshokogak, Little Current	50
Capt. Fry, Temple	50
Sergeant McArthur, Temple	50
Ensign Hanna, Dundas	48
Ensign Stalger, Owen Sound	46
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	46
Sergeant Dickinson, Dundas	44
Capt. Plant, Brampton	44
Mary Andrews, Temple	40
S.M. Mrs. Stewart, Ligar St.	40
Mrs. Sims, Lindsay	40
Capt. Bond, Hamilton I.	40
Sister Galt, Stratford	40
Capt. Quibert, Orangeville	40
Lieut. Hudgin, Orangeville	40
Cand. Glanville, Bowmanville	40
Capt. Marshall, Bowmanville	40
Debra, Hamilton, Orangeville	37
Capt. Stickle, Sturgeon Falls	37
Dad Dixon, Temple	37
Capt. Bennett, Oshawa	36
Lieut. Jago, Fenelon Falls	35
Sergeant Major Hinton, Oakville	35
Capt. Clink, Hamilton I.	35
Sergeant Mrs. Phillips, Ligar St.	33
Mrs. Capt. Bennett, Oshawa	32
Lieut. Courtemanche, Uxbridge	32
Capt. Goe, Uxbridge	31
Lieut. Wesley, Oshawa	30
Capt. Kivell, Fenelon Falls	30
Alma Clark, Lippincott	30
Capt. Meeks, Eather St.	30
Sergeant Pullbrook, Barre	30
Capt. Nelson, Kilmount	27
Lieut. Warren, Elton	27
Ensign McDonald, Chesley	26
Lieut. Smith, Chesley	25
Capt. McCann, Burk's Falls	25
Lieut. Jones, Burk's Falls	25
S.M. Mrs. Bowers, Ligar St.	22
Lieut. Shepherd, Eather St.	22
Lieut. Baird, Brampton	22
Treas. Evelyn, Oshawa	22
Edith Minore, Fenelon Falls	20
S.M. McHenry, Ligar St.	20
C.C. Miller, Burk's Falls	20
S.M. Stenden, Bracebridge	20
S.M. Boyer, Bracebridge	20
C.C. Perkins, Dovercourt	20
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood	20
Sergeant Nelson, Lindsay	20
O.C. Richards, Lindsay	20
Adjt. Sims, Lindsay	20
Maud Wessler, Hamilton I.	20

North-West Province.

44 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Fleming, Brandon	375
Lieut. Papsteln, Jamestown	100
Capt. B. Gamble, Devil's Lake	94
Sergeant Halford, Winnipeg	90
Mrs. Ensign Stalger, Port Arthur	90
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Salsary	80
Mrs. Capt. Taylor, Rat Portage	80
Ensign Wynn, Moorhead	80
Capt. Meyers, Grafton	80
Ensign Hayes, Fargo	75
Lieut. Cook, Medicine Hat	70
Lieut. Cairns, Minot	65
Lieut. Price, Moose Jaw	65
Lieut. Miller, Valley City	60
Capt. Anderson, Sherbrooke	55
Lieut. Irwin, Edmonton	55
Capt. Habbirk, Port William	55
Capt. Lloyd, Grand Forks	55
Capt. Hall, Prince Albert	50
Capt. Charlton, Portage la Prairie	50
Lieut. Nuttall, Larimore	50
Lieut. Gower, Carman	50
Lieut. Green, Leithbridge	50
Capt. Brander, Regina	50
Lieut. Wiley, Regina	50
Capt. Oxenrieder, Carberry	28
Mrs. Loran, Port William	27
Lieut. Galt, Leithbridge	27
Lieut. Timson, Dauphin	26
Mrs. Burrows, Morden	25
Capt. Elliott, Selkirk	25
Lieut. Piester, Souris	25

Sister Scott, Winnipeg
Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg
Mrs. Bryan, Winnipeg
Capt. Miron, Neepawa
Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa
Capt. Flaws, Fort William

Newfoundland Province.

38 Hustlers.	
Sergeant Whitten, St. John's	100
Capt. Ritchie, St. John's I.	100
Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, St. John's	100
Capt. Crew, St. John's I.	100
Lieut. Blackmore, Tilt Cove	100
S.M. Blackmore, Tilt Cove	100
Mrs. Capt. Moulton, Dildo	100
Sergeant Major Ash, Carbonara	100
P. S. M. Newman, Twillingate	100
Sergeant Harris, St. John's I.	100
Cadet Bryerton, St. John's I.	100
Cadet Groves, St. John's I.	100
Lieut. Snow, Channel	100
P. S. M. Bennett, Fortune	100
Lieut. Palmer, St. John's I.	100
Bro. J. Lucas, St. John's I.	100
Sergeant Blunden, St. John's I.	100
Sergeant Butt, St. John's I.	100
Sergeant Baw, Bonno Bay	100
J. S. M. Adey, Clarendville	100
Sergeant Major Ash, Harbor Cove	100
Lieut. Lock, Clarks Beach	100
Mrs. Adjt. Hiscok, Grand	100
Lieut. Mercer, Grand Bank	100
Lieut. James, Murgavetown	100
Sergeant Crocker, Heart's Cove	100
Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I.	100
Bro. Packham, St. John's I.	100
Sergeant Carter, St. John's I.	100
Capt. Foote, Bonavista	100
Capt. Heditch, Shearwater	100
S.M. Green, Arnold's Cove	100
Sergeant Tiller, Westville	100
Lieut. Barry, Bay Roberts	100
Lieut. Harding, Bay Roberts	100
Mrs. Adjt. Sparks, Tilt Cove	100
Capt. Richards, Scilly Cove	100
Sergeant Murgford, New Bay	100

Pacific Province.

32 Hustlers.	
Capt. Heater, New Westminster	100
Capt. Hurst, Butte	100
Capt. Galt, Missoula	100
Cadet McCormick, Revelstoke	100
Cadet McQuerry, Everett	100
Lieut. Johnson, Greenwood	100
Cadet Knudson, Butte	100
Mrs. Adjt. Blackburn, Nelson	100
Mrs. Adjt. Nelson, Rossland	100
Capt. Darrach, Whistler	100
L. Bushnell, Spokane	100
Capt. Johnson, Nanaimo	100
Lillian Hawkins, Great Falls	100
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	100
Cadet Brett, Nanaimo	100
Ensign Sheard, Fernie	100
Adjt. Toner, Kelowna	100
Capt. Stokely, Helena	100
Sergt. Norbury, Spokane	100
Lieut. Baesingwright, Lake	100
Mrs. Qualle, Fernie	100
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Great Falls	100
Lieut. Johnson, Kelowna	100
Lieut. Rickard, Dillon	100
Lieut. McDonald, Mt. Vernon	100
Mrs. Urac, Rossland	100
Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	100
Mrs. Kneib, Spokane	100
Capt. Johnson, Blaine	100
Mrs. Florrie Page, Nelson	100
Mrs. Brown, Nelson	100
Ensign Scott, Everett	100
Bro. Salas, Spokane	100

The Klondike
1 Hustler.

Ensign Heitman, Dawson

Sister J. Scott, Winnipeg	20
Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg	20
Mrs. Bryan, Winnipeg	20
Capt. Miron, Neepawa	20
Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa	20
Capt. Flaws, Fort William	20

Newfoundland Province.

38 Hustlers.

Sergt. Whitten, St. John's I.	126
Capt. Ritchie, St. John's I.	126
Mrs. Adlt. Fraser, St. John's I.	50
Capt. Crew, St. John's I.	50
Lieut. Blackmore, Tilt Cove	50
S.M. Blackmore, Tilt Cove	43
Mrs. Capt. Moulton, Dildo	40
Sergt. Major Ash, Carbonear	35
P. S. M. Newman, Twillingate	35
Sergt. Harris, St. John's I.	35
Cadet Bryerton, St. John's I.	35
Cadet Groves, St. John's I.	35
Lieut. Snow, Chapeau	33
P. S. M. Bennett, Fortune	33
Lieut. Palmer, St. John's I.	30
Bro. J. Lucas, St. John's I.	26
Sergt. Blunden, St. John's I.	26
Sergt. Butt, St. John's I.	25
Sergt. Bay, Bonaville	25
J. S. S.M. Adey, Clarendville	25
Sergt. Major Ash, Harbor Grace	25
Lieut. Lock, Clark's Beach	25
Mrs. Adlt. Hisecock, Grand Bank	25
Lieut. Mercer, Green Bay	22
Lieut. James, Musgraveville	22
Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Delight	22
Adlt. Fraser, St. John's I.	21
Bro. Peckham, St. John's I.	21
Sergt. Carter, St. John's I.	21
Capt. Footie, Bonaville	20
Capt. Hohlitch, Shearstown	20
S.M. Green, Arnold's Cove	20
Sergt. Tiller, Westerville	21
Lieut. Barry, Bay Roberts	20
Lieut. Harding, Bay Roberts	20
Mrs. Adlt. Sparks, Tilt Cove	20
Capt. Richards, Scilly Cove	20
Sergt. Mugford, New Bay	20

Pacific Province.

32 Hustlers.

Capt. Heaton, New Westminster	110
Capt. Hurst, Butte	104
Capt. Gais, Missoula	95
Cadet McCormick, Revelstoke	70
Cadet McQuerry, Everett	70
Lieut. Johnson, Greenwold	70
Cadet Davidson, Butte	71
Mrs. Adlt. Blackburn, Nelson	70
Mrs. Adlt. Nelson, Rossland	66
Capt. Darrach, Whatecom	65
L. Bushnell, Whatecom	52
Capt. Johnston, Nanaimo	52
Lizbie Hawkins, Great Falls	52
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	52
Cadet Brett, Nanaimo	48
Ensign Sheard, Fernie	40
Adlt. Yarex, Helena	40
Lieut. Lewis, Helena	40
Sergt. Norbury, Spokane	40
Lieut. Basanawright, Livingston	38
Mrs. Quail, Fernie	36
Mrs. Adlt. Ayre, Great Falls	36
Cadet Coen, Everett	32
Lieut. Rickard, Dillon	30
Lieut. McDonald, Mt. Vernon	30
Mrs. Uran, Rossland	28
Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	28
Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	25
Adlt. Blackburn, Nelson	20
Florie Pogue, Nelson	20
Mrs. Brown, Nelson	20
Ensign Scott, Everett	20
Bro. Salak, Spokane	20

The Klondike.

1 Hustler.

Ensign Hellman, Dawson City ... 220

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A good substitute for an ash sieve is a piece of board placed on a slant against the wall. Throw the ashes upon this, and the fine material will adhere to it, while the unburnt coal will roll down to the bottom and off at the sides.

A harmless and cleanly way to drive away mice is to saturate a cloth with cayenne pepper in solution and stuff it into the hole. Dry cayenne thrown about will keep ants and roaches away.

Nice tablecloths and napkins should not be allowed to become much soiled, so that they will require vigorous rubbing with soap or in hot water.

To stop shoes creaking pour a little linseed oil on a dish and place the soles of the shoes in it over night.

A convenient barometer for the kitchen may be made with an ordinary glass jar and an old oil flask. Fill the jar three-parts full of water,

and after cleaning the flask place it in the jar neck downward. The rising of the water in the flask will indicate the weather. Unsifted weather will be foretold by the sinking of the water.

A Washington physician, in a published interview, urged that the wearing of stockings with white feet will do more to promote ease in walking and relieve foot-ills than anything to be suggested. Socks or stockings of cotton or lisle thread in black bind the feet and make them swell, he says, no matter how fine and open they may be. The black dye with the hard thread of the lisle variety is a combination that is particularly torturing to tender feet. This, unbleached balbriggan he recommends. Preferably the whole stocking may be white, but at least the foot should be. A further caution is added that new cotton hose, as well as all new cotton undergarments, should be washed before being worn, to wash out the string used by manufacturers.

To clean paint brushes on which the paint has been allowed to harden, soak them for some hours in linseed oil and then rinse them in turpentine. Finally, wash them in some good yellow soap and cold water until quite clean, and then wipe them and put them aside till wanted for use. Brushes should never be allowed to dry with the paint on them, and, if you have not time to wash them when you have finished using them, you should stand them in a pan of cold water to prevent the paint drying till you have leisure to attend to them.

If you prick your finger, and the place seems inclined to fester, get some boracic lint, pour boiling water through till thoroughly heated, wring as dry as possible, bind the lint over the injured part, put a piece of oiled silk over, and wrap in cotton wool or a piece of bandage. Repeat this treatment every two or three hours till all pain is gone. If you have no boracic lint, make a bread poultice, using boiled boracic lotion instead of ordinary water. Five cents' worth of boracic acid dissolved in a pint of water and bottled will keep good for months, and is always ready for use.

When pained by an unkind word or deed, ask yourself, "Have I never done an ill and desired forgiveness?"

RICE RECIPES.

Fruit Rice Pudding.—One large teaspoonful of rice, a little water to cook it partially; dry, lute a basin with part of it, fill nearly full with pared, cored, and quartered apples, or any fruit you choose, cover with the balance of your rice, tie a cloth tightly over the top, and steam for an hour. To be eaten with sweet sauce. Do not butter your basin.

Boiled Rice Pudding (No. 1).—One cupful of boiled rice, one cupful of sugar, four eggs, a pinch of soda, and a pinch of salt. Put it all in a bowl, and beat it until it is very light and white. Beat four ounces of butter to a cream, put it into the pudding, with ten drops of essence of lemon. Beat all together for five minutes. Butter a mould, pour the pudding into it, and boil for two hours. Serve with sweet fruit sauce.

Boiled Rice Pudding (No. 2).—Wash two teaspoonfuls of rice, and soak in water for half an hour; then turn off the water, and mix the rice with half a pound of raisins, stoned and cut in halves, add a little salt, tie the whole in a cloth, leaving room for the rice to swell twice its natural size, and boil two hours in plenty of water. Serve with wine sauce.

Rice Snowballs.—Wash two teaspoonfuls of rice, and boil it in one teaspoonful of water and one of milk, with a little salt. If the rice is not tender when the milk and water are absorbed, add a little more milk and water. When the rice is tender, flavor with vanilla, form it into balls, or mould it into a compact form with little cups. Place these rice balls round the inside of a deep dish, fill the dish with a rich, soft custard, and serve either hot or cold. The custard and balls should be flavored with the same.

KITCHEN COMFORTERS.

If the pastry be slow in browning, throw a little sugar on the oven shelf. This will expedite matters greatly.

If the skin of a beet root has got broken, sear the part with a red-hot iron before cooking. This will prevent the beet from bleeding.

The next time tomato soup is planned for the family dinner, try adding

a few slices of orange just before serving, and enjoy the pleasant flavor which they impart.

Eggplant is most palatable when boiled. Cut into thick slices, with the skin on, dip in olive oil seasoned with salt and pepper, and cook in wire broiler over a clear fire five or ten minutes.

When a cake contains too much flour, or has baked too fast, it will sink from the edges or rise up sharply, with a crack in the middle. If cake has a coarse grain, it was not beaten enough, or the oven was too slow.



III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XL.

Joseph I. A.D. 1705-1711.

Joseph, the eldest son of Leopold I., was twenty-six when he became Emperor. He was a very amiable and able man, superior to most of his family. He was fair and handsome, and was learned in many languages, with much knowledge of art and science; he was also much more free and ready of speech and manner than his father, though he hated fine speeches, and would not attend to birthday odes. "I come to hear music, not my own praise," he said, when these began in the theatre.

He took away some of the harsh decrees against the Protestants who remained in his hereditary dominions, and he forbade the Catholic priests to preach sermons abusing them, and to everything he gave his chief confidence to Prince Eugene, to whom he looked up like a father.

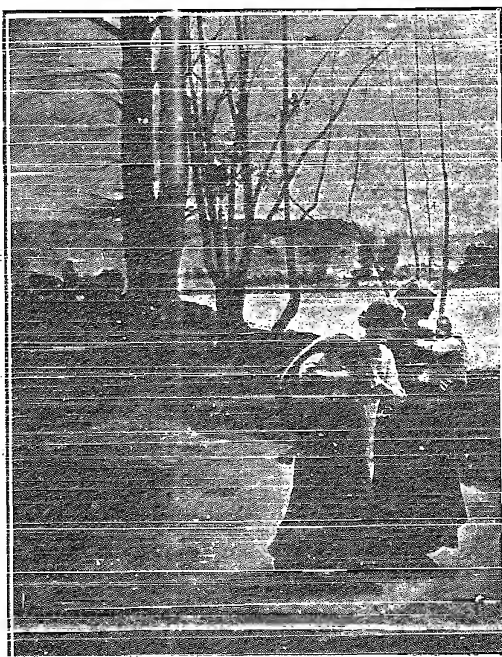
War was going on everywhere. The Bavarians had revolted against the Austrians, and called back their Elector with the help of the French, and there was a sharp war before he was driven out again, and put to the ban of the Empire.

The August of Saxony, as King of Poland, had, in alliance with Russia, made war on the young King Charles XIII. of Sweden, and had thus brought down on himself a most terrible enemy, for Charles was one of the most fierce and stern of warriors, less like a man than a piece of iron wound up to do nothing but fight. He drove August out of Poland, hunted him up and down Saxony, beat him over and over again, and would not grant him any respite unless he would resign the crown of Poland, and give up other matters very dear to him. August begged to see Charles, in hopes of softening him, but the Swede, to show his contempt for the shameful luxury he found in the palace at Dresden, would talk of nothing but his great jack-boots, telling the other King that he never took them off, save when he went to bed. He stayed a year in Saxony, and settled the affairs of Poland by making King a young nobleman named Stanislas Laskinsky, after which he marched off to Russia, where he found the Czar, Peter the Great, much too strong for him.

The war of the Spanish succession was going on all the time, though the Archduke Karl was unable to hold any ground in Spain; Marlborough was fighting the French in the Netherlands, and Eugene was sent by Joseph to help his cousin of Savoy, whose lands were being terribly ravaged by the French.

His capital, Turin, was being besieged, when Eugene brought up the Austrian army, and attacked the French in their camp, gaining such a victory, that out of fifty thousand men, only twenty thousand were left by the time the broken army arrived at Placerol, and the French were entirely driven out of Lombardy. Then Eugene marched even to the kingdom of Naples, where the people were quite willing to cast off the domination of Philip of France; and after this, Eugene and Victor Amadeus advanced into the old Imperial fief of Provence, and laid siege to Toulon, but could not take it. The House of Austria had never so prospered since the days of Charles V., and Eugene, going to join Marlborough in the Netherlands, shared in another great victory at Oudenarde.

(To be continued.)



After the Day's Work.

TORONTO CONGRESS.

The GENERAL

In Command, Assisted by **THE COMMISSIONER**, the Territorial Headquarters Staff, all Provincial Officers, and Nearly Four Hundred Staff and Field Officers.

THURSDAY, October 30th.

THE GENERAL'S PUBLIC ENTRY.

One Thousand Officers and Soldiers will gather at the S. A. Temple at 7 p.m., and March to the Union Station to receive the General. 8.15: **GRAND TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION**, via York, King, Yonge and Queen Streets, to City Hall Steps, where His Worship the Mayor and the Civic Reception Committee will welcome the General on behalf of the City.

FRIDAY, October 31st.

THE GENERAL will deliver his Lecture, "The Past, Present and Future of the Salvation Army," in the **MASSEY MUSIC HALL**. The Hon. G. W. Ross, LL.D., Premier of Ontario, in the Chair.

SATURDAY, November 1st.

UNITED SOLDIERS' COUNCIL in the S. A. Temple.

SUNDAY, November 2nd.

THE GENERAL will Preach three times in the **MASSEY MUSIC HALL**.

Special Railway Fares from all points of the Territory to Toronto Congress.

TOUR OF GENERAL BOOTH

MONTREAL **SATURDAY and SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18 and 19.** Saturday—Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. Sunday—The General will preach three times in the Windsor Hall.

OTTAWA **TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21.** At the Russell Theatre. The Hon. Sir Louis Davies, K.C.M.G., Judge of Supreme Court of Canada, in the Chair.

KINGSTON **WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22.** At the S. A. Barracks, E. J. P. Pense, M.P.P., Editor of "The Whig," in the Chair.

HAMILTON **THURSDAY, OCT. 23.** At the Centenary Methodist Church, His Worship the Mayor in the Chair.

LONDON **SATURDAY and SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25th and 26th.** Saturday—Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. Sunday—The General will Preach three times in the Grand Opera House.

WOODSTOCK **MONDAY, OCT. 27.** At the Knox Presbyterian Church, Hon. Jas. Sutherland in the chair.

GRAND FORKS, N.D. **FRIDAY, NOV. 28.** At the First Baptist Church, Judge Cochrane in the chair.

WINNIPEG **SATURDAY, SUNDAY, 30 and DEC. 1.** Saturday—Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. Sunday—The General will Preach three times in the Winnipeg Theatre. Monday—The General will speak on "The Past, Present and Future of the Salvation Army," in the Grand Theatre. Sir Donald McMillan, Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, in the Chair.